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E. T. SLOAN, Editor.

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Erie, Jan. 1—tf. WILSON KING.

Select Poetry.

THE END OF LIFE.

BY MRS. E. S. NICHOLS.

"He lived all the number of his days, and they were three score years and ten."

An old man sat by the window,
For the spring was drawing near;
And the curse of the dread old winter
Had gone to the tomb of the year!
The sunlight, soft and unclouded,
Streamed in o'er the oaken floor,
And frosted with gold, the dark panels,
Quaintly carved in the ancient door.

The hands of the old man trembled—
His beard was frosted and thin,
And chill as the heart of December
Was the heart that was tolling within;
Like embers half-quenched and dying
On a desolate hearth at night,
Burned the ashes of life in his bosom,
And sat in the Spring's clear light.

He looked on the young buds swelling,
And a tear o'er his wrinkles strayed;
He thought of the wife of his bosom,
Who slept in the valley's green shade;
He thought how her steps had faltered,
Midway on the journey of life,
And how on death's bosom she rested,
When weary and worn with the strife.

The forms of his long-lost children
She nightly had folded in prayer,
And laid on the soft lap of slumber,
With tender and motherly care;
Rose up in the old man's vision—
He saw that one's tired head slept,
Like a lamb, by the side of its mother,
Where a willow leaned over and wept.

One son had since wandered from virtue
The father in spirit had yearned
To grant him forgiveness and blessing,
But the prodigal never returned;
Another had wedded with Mammon,
And worshipped the Prince of this world
And one 'neath the Cross had enlisted,
And fought where its banners unfurled.

A daughter, the fairest and dearest,
In loveliness walked by his side,
Nor envied the lot of her sisters,
Who dazzled with beauty and pride;
Her voice was her heart's sweetest music,
When from the blest volume she read,
That brightens the valley of shadow
And smooths down the path of the dead.

For all his affliction and sorrow—
For all his misgivings and grief—
For the night of his doubting and darkness,
He found in its pages relief:
His life had been checkered with sadness,
And as it drew near to its close,
He longed for that home of the weary—
The land of immortal repose!

The old man sat by the window—
As the sun dropped low in the sky;
His spirit, with silent rejoicing,
Went up to its mansion on high;
Another green hillock in summer
Received the imprison'd clay,
And down, in the dust of the valley
He rests by the tender and true!

Choice Miscellany.

ELLEN LAWTON.

A TRUE TALE OF LIFE.

BY MRS. WILLIAM HENRY WOOD.

From Arthur's Home Gazette.

In one of the New England States, the little Church bell in Chester village, rung merrily in the clear morning air of a bright Summer's day. It was to call the people together, and they all obeyed its summons—for who among the aged, middle-aged, or the young, did not wish to witness the marriage ceremonies of their favorite Ellen Lawton? Ere the tolling of the bell had ceased the grey-haired man was leaning on the finger-worn bell of his staff, in the corner of his antiquated pew, the hale, healthy farmer came next; and then the seat was filled with rosy-cheeked boys and girls, till the dignified matron brought up the rear at the honorable head. The church became quiet, eager eyes were fastened upon the door. Presently a tall form entered, that of a handsome man, apparently about thirty years of age, on whose arm was leaning, in sweet childlike smiling trust, the young and loved Ellen Lawton, whose rose-cheek delicately shaded the pale face, and who looked more beautiful in her angel lovelinéss than ever before, even to the eyes of the humble villagers, to whom she was ever but a "thing of beauty," and "a joy for ever." If thus she looked to familiar eyes, how transcendently beautiful must she have appeared to him, who this hour was to make her his own chosen bride, the wife of his bosom, the pride, the priceless jewell of his heart. They stood before the altar; he cast his dark eye upon her—she raised her's, beaming in their blue depths, all full of love and tenderness, and as they met his, the orange blossoms trembled slightly in her auburn tresses, and the rose-tint deepened on her cheek. The voice of the man of God was heard, and soon Frederic Gorton had promised to "love, cherish, and protect," and Ellen Lawton to "love, honor, and obey." As it ever is, so it was *there*, an interesting occasion—one that might well cause the eye to fill with tears, the heart to hope, fearfully but earnestly hope, that that young girl's dreams may not too soon fade, that in him to whom she has given her heart she may ever find a firm friend, a ready counsellor, a kind and forbearing spirit, a sympathyzing interest in all her thoughts and emotions. On this occasion many criticising glances, were thrown upon the handsom stranger, and many whispers were circulated.

"I fear," said one of the deacon's good ladies, "that he is too proud and self-willed for our gentle Ellen," and she took off her spectacles, which she wiped with her silk handkerchief, as if she thought they were wearied of the long scrutiny as her own eyes were.

Is there truth in the good lady's suspicion? Look at Frederic Gorton, as he stands there in his stateliness, towering above his bride, like the oak of the forest above the flower at its foot. His eye is very dark and very piercing, but how full of tenderness as he casts it upon Ellen's upturned face! His brow is lofty, and pale, and stern, but partially covered with long dark hair, with which a lady's finger had never toyed. His cheek was as if chiselled from marble, so perfect had the hand of nature formed it. His mouth—another space of Ellen's unpenetrating discernment, would have been reminded of Shakspeare's

"O what a deal of scorn looks beautiful
In the contempt and anger of his lip!"

There was about it that compression, so indicative of firmness, which while it commands respect, as often wins love.

A perfect contrast to him, was the fairy thing at his side; gentle as the floating breeze of evening, trusting as as true-hearted woman ever is, lovely, amiable and beautiful, she was just one to win a strong man's love; for there is something grateful to a proud man, in having a delicate, gentle, confiding girl place her love and trust in him, and make all her happiness derivable from his will and wish. Heaven's blessing rest upon him who fulfils faithfully that trust reposed in him, but woe unto him who remembers not the vows to love and cherish!

The marriage service over, the friends of Ellen pressed eagerly around her, offering their many wishes for her long life and happiness. The gray-haired man, an aged mother in Israel, laid their hands on the young bride's fair head, and fervently prayed "God bless thee," and not a few there were, who gave glances upward to Frederic Gorton, and impressively said—

"Love as we have loved the treasure God transcends to thee."

The widowed mother of Ellen gazed upon the scene with mingled emotions. Ellen was her eldest child, and had been her pride, her joy and delight, since the death of her husband many years before. She was giving her to a stranger, whose reputation as a man of talent, of worth, and honorable position in the world was unquestioned; but of whose private character she had no means of acquiring a knowledge. It was all uncertainty if a stern, business man of the world, should supply the tenderness and devoted love of a fond mother, to her whose wish had been hitherto scarcely ever disregarded. Yet it might be—she could only hope, and her trust was in "Him who doeth all things well."

For the two previous years Ellen had been to a Female Boarding School in a neighboring State, on the anniversaries of which she had taken an active part, in the examinatory exercises. Frederic Gorton, who was one of the Board, was so much pleased with her, that he made of the teachers minute inquiries in regard to her character, which were answered entirely satisfactorily—for Ellen had been a general favorite at school, as well as in her own village. Afterward he called on her frequently, and on her final return home, Frederic Gorton who had ever been so confident in his eternal old bachelorship, accompanied her, and sought her from her mother as his bride. Seldom does one so gifted seek favor of a lady in vain: and Ellen Lawton, hitherto unsought and unwon, yielded up in silent worship, her whole heart, and had involuntarily bowed itself in his presence, and became as a child in reverence.

But Frederic Gorton had lived nearly thirty-five years of his life among men. His mother had died in his infancy, his father soon after, and he an only child, had been educated in the family of an old bachelor Uncle.—The influence of woman had never been exerted on his heart. In boyhood he had formed, from reading works of fiction, an idea of woman in perfection in all things but as he grew in years and wisdom, and learned the falsity of many youthful ideas and dreams, he discarded that which he had entertained of woman, and knowing nothing of her, but by her general appearance of vanity and love of pleasure, he cherished for her not much respect and regarded her as an inferior, to whom, he tho't in his pride, he at least, would never level himself by marriage. He smiled scornfully, on learning his appointment as Trustee of the Female School, and laughingly said to an old bachelor companion—

"They will make me to have care of the gentle weak ones, whether I will or no."

"O, yes," replied his friend, who was somewhat disposed to be sarcastic, "classically speaking *pulchra faciant te prole parentum.*" Depend upon it this will be your initiation; you will surely, upon attendance there, be caught by the smiling graces of some pretty Venus—but, be careful; remember there is no escape when once [illegible] you [illegible] you [illegible] you shall soon see in the morning daily—"Married, on the 22th, Hon. Frederic Gorton, of M—— to Miss Isabella, Mary, or Ellen Somebody," and then, be assured my best friend, Fred, that I shall heave a sigh into *pectore*, not for myself alone, but for you."

Some prophecies, jestfully uttered, are fulfilled—so were these of Frederic's friend, and when they next met, only one was a bachelor.

But, we will return to the bright morning when the bell had rang merrily—when Ellen Lawton had returned from the village church to her childhood home as Ellen Gorton, and was to leave it for a new home. After entering the parlor, Mr. Gorton said—

"Now, Ellen, we will be ready to start in as few moments as possible."

"Yes," answered Ellen, "but I wish to go over to Aunt Mary's just to tell her good bye."

"But, my dear," answered Frederic, "there is no time," looking at his watch.

"Just a moment," pleaded Ellen. "I will hurry,—I promised Aunt Mary; she is sick and cannot leave her room."

And, as Frederic answered not, and as Ellen's eyes were brim full of tears, she could but half see the impatience expressed in his countenance, and hastily departed.

But, Aunt Mary had innumerable kisses to bestow, upon her favorite, and many words and wishes to utter brokenly, in a voice choked with tears: and it was many minutes ere she could tear herself away, and on her return she met several loiterers from the church, who stopped her to look, as they said, upon her sweet face once more, and list to her sweet voice again. She hurried on—Mr. Gorton met her at the door, and, taking her hand said sternly—

"Ellen, I wish you not to delay a moment in bidding adieu to your friends—you have already kept me waiting too long."

There was no tenderness in his voice as he uttered this, and it fell as a weight upon Ellen's heart, already saddened at the thought of the parting with her mother and home and friends, which must be now, and which was soon over.

As the carriage rolled away, Ellen grieved bitterly.—Mr. Gorton, who really loved Ellen sincerely and fondly, *encircled her waist with his arm, and said kindly*—

"Do you feel, Ellen, that you have made too great a sacrifice in leaving home and friends for me?"

"O, no," *answered Ellen, raising to his her love-lit* countenance, "no sacrifice could be too great to make for you; but do you not know I have left all I had to love, before I loved you. And they will miss me too at home, I shall be thinking of you only. Think it not strange that I weep."

Nevertheless, Mr. Gorton *did* thing it strange. He had no idea of the tender associations clustering one's home. He had no idea of the depth, and richness, and sweetness of a mother's love, of a sisters yearning fondness, for they ever had been denied him; consequently the emotions that thrilled the heart of his bride could find no response and met with no sympathy in his own. It was rather with wonder, than with any other sensation that he regarded her sorrow. Was she not entering upon a newer and higher sphere of life? Was she not to be mistress of a splendid mansion? Was she not to be the envied of many, and many a one who had feigned every attraction and exerted every effort for the station she was to assume; and should she weep with this in view!

Thus Mr. Gorton thought—as many often reason.

After having proceeded a little distance, they came within view of an humble cottage, when Ellen said—

"I must stop here Mr. Gorton, and see Grandma Nichols, (she was an elderly member of the church of which Ellen was a member,) and when I was last to see her, she said, as she could not be able to walk to church to see me married, I must call on her, or she should think me proud. I will stop for a moment—just a moment," she added, after a pause, observing he did not answer.

They were just opposite the cottage at that moment, yet he gave no orders to stop. With a fresh burst of tears, Ellen exclaimed—

"Please, Mr. Gorton, let me see her. I may never see her again, and she will think I did not care to bid her a fast farewell."

But Mr. Gorton said—

"Really, Ellen, I am very much surprised at the apparent necessity of trifles to make your happiness. You went to see your Aunt after I had assured you there was not time. I wish you to remember that your little wishes and whims, however important they may seem to you, cannot seem sufficient importance to me, as to interfere with my arrangements. What matters it if my bride do not say farewell to an old woman whom I never heard of, and I shall never think of again, and who will soon probably die and cease to remember that you slighted her."

And he laid Ellen's head upon his shoulder, and, wiping the tears from her face, wondered of what nature incomprehensible she was.

But, it *did* matter to her in more respects than one, that she was not permitted to call at the cottage. A mind so sensative as Ellen's feels the neglect and the slightest reproof, and is equally pained by giving cause for pain, as receiving. Besides, how much was expressed in that last sentence of Mr. Gorton's accompanying the denial of her simple request. How much contained in that denial, too! How plainly she read it in the future:—how fully did it reveal the disposition of him by whose will she was herself to be hereafter governed.—Though her mind was full of these thoughts, there was no less of love for him—love in Ellen Lawton could never change, though she wondered, too, how he could refuse what seemed to her so easy to grant. And so they both silently pursued their way, wondering in their hearts as to the nature of each other. This, however, did not continue long, and soon Ellen's tears ceased to flow and she listened, delighted, to the eloquent words of her gifted husband, spoken in the most musicial and rich o all voices.

Woman will have love for her husband, so long as she has admiration, and Ellen knew she would never cease to admire the talents and brilliant acquirements of Frederic Gorton.

After several days travel through a delightfully romantic country, they reached the town of M——, where was the residence of Mr. Gorton. It was an elegant mansion, the exterior planned and finished in the most tasteful and handsome style—the interior equally so—and furnished with all that a young bride of most cultivated taste could desire. The eye of Ellen was delighted and surprised, even to tears, and inaudibly, but fervently in her heart, she murmured, "How devotedly will I love him, who has provided for me so much comfort and splendor, and how cheerfully will I make sacrifices of my feelings, "my wishes and my whims," for him who has loved me so much as to make me his wife;" and she gazed into her husband's face through her tears, and kissed reverently his hand.

"Why weep you, *my* Ellen, are you not pleased?"

"O! yes, but you have done too much for me. I can never repay you, only in my love, which is so boundless I have not dared to breathe it all to you, nor could I."

Gorton looked upon her in greater astonishment than before. Tears he had ever associated with sorrow, and surely thought he, there is no occasion for tears, and he said—

"Well, if you love me, you will hasten to wipe away those tears, and let me see you in smiles. I do not often [illegible] myself, therefore the more need for my lady to do so. Moreover, we may expect a thousands of callers; and think, Ellen, of the effect *of any one's seeing* the bride in tears."

Calling a servant to conduct her to her *dressing room*, and expressing his wish for her to dress in her most becoming manner, he left her.

It is unnecessary to say that Ellen was admired and loved by all the friends of her husband, even by his brother Judges and politicians. Herbert Lester, the particular friend of Mr. Gorton, whose prophecy had thus soon been verified, came many miles to express personally his sympathy and condolence. These he changed to congratulations, when he felt the influence of the grace and beauty of the wife of his friend—and he declared that he would make an offer of his hand and heart, could he find another Ellen.

Meanwhile, time passed, and though Ellen was daily called upon to yield her own particular preferences, to Mr. Gorton's, as she had done even on her bridal day, she was comparatively happy. Had she possessed less keenness of sensibility, she might have been happier, or had Mr. Gorton possessed more, that he could have understood her, many tears would have been spared her. Often times, things comparatively trifling to him, would wound the sensative nature of Ellen most painfully, and he of course would have no conception why they should thus affect her.

Occupied as he was mostly with worldly transactions and political affairs, Ellen's mind often, in his absence, reverted to the scenes of her youth, and her childhood home, her mother, and the bright band of her young sisters, and loungings would come up in her heart to behold them once more.

Two years having passed without her having seen one member of her family, she one day asked Mr. Gorton if it would not be convenient soon to make a visit to Chester. He answered that his arrangements would not admit of it at present—and coldly and cruelly asked her if she had yet heard of grandma Nichols decease. Ellen answered not, and bent her head over the face of her little Frederic, who was sleeping, to hide her tears.—Perceiving her emotion, however, he added—

"Ellen, I assure you it is impossible for me to comply with your wish, but I will write to your mother, and urge her to visit us—will not that do?"

Ellen's face brightened, as with a beam of sunshine, and springing to her husband's side, she laid her glowing cheek upon his, and then smiled upon him so sweetly that even the cold heart of Frederic Gorton glowed with a warmth unusual.

Seven years passed away, leaving their shadows as the sun does. And Ellen—

"But matron care, or lurking wo,
Her thoughtless, sinless look had banished,
And from her cheek the roseate glow
Of girlhood's balmy morn had vanished.
Within her eyes, upon her brow,
Lay something softer, fonder deeper,
As if in dreams some visioned wo
Had broke the Elysium of the sleeper."

Never yet, since that bright bridal morn, had Ellen looked upon her native village, though scarcely three hundred miles separated her from it. Now her heart beat quick and joyfully, for her husband had told her, that business would call him to that vicinity in a few days, and she might accompany him. With all the willful eagerness of a child, she set her heart on that visit, and from morning till night she would talk with her little boys of the journey to what seemed to her the brightest, most sacred spot on earth, next to her present home. And the home of one's childhood! no matter how sweet, how dear and beloved the home the heart afterwards loves, it never forgets, it never ceases most fondly to turn back to the memories and the scenes and the friends of its early years.

One fault, it fault it might be called, among so many excellencies in Ellen's character, was that of putting off "till-to-morrow what should be done to-day." This had troubled Mr. Gorton exceedingly, who, prompt himself, would naturally wish others to be so also, and notwithstanding his constant complaints and Ellen's desire to please him, she had not overcome her nature in that respect, though she had greatly improved. The evening preceding the intended departure, Mr. Gorton said to his wife,—

"Now, Ellen, I hope you will have every thing in readiness for an early departure in the morning. Have the boys and yourself all ready the moment the carriage is at the door, for you know I do not like to be obliged to wait."

Almost before the stars had disappeared in the sky, Ellen was busy in her final preparations. She was sure she should have every thing in season, and wondered how her husband could suppose otherwise, upon an occasion, in which she had so much interest. Several minutes before the appointed time, Ellen had all in readiness for departure, the trunks all packed and locked, the children in their riding dresses and caps; and proceeding from her dressing-room to the front hall door, she was thinking that this time, certainly, she should not hear the so oft repeated complaint—

"Ellen, you are always too late!"

—when to her dismay, she met Georgie, her youngest boy, dripping with mud and water, from the brook, whence he had just issued, where, he said, he had ventured in quest of a goose, which had impudently stared at him, which insult the young boy, in his own conception a spirited knight of the regular order, could not brook, and in his wrath had pursued the offender to his place of retreat, much to the detriment of his dress.

Ellen was in consternation; but one thing was evident—Georgie's dress must be changed. With trembling hands she unlocked a trunk, and sought for a change of dress, while the waiting-maid proceeded to disrobe the child.

Just at this moment Mr. Gorton entered, saying the carriage was at the door. Various things had occurred that morning to perplex him, and he was in a bad humor Seeing Ellen thus engaged with the trunk, as he thought not half packed, various articles being upon the carpet, and Georgie in no wise ready, the cloud came over his brow, and he said, harshly—

"I knew it would be thus, Ellen, I have never known you to be in readiness yet; but you must know I am not to be trifled with."

And with this, not heeding the explanation she attempted to make, he seized his valise and left the room. Jumping into the carriage, he commanded the driver to proceed.

Ellen heard the carriage rolling away, in astonishment. She ran to the door, and watched it in the distance. But she thought it could not be possible he had gone without her—he would return: and she hastened the maid, and still kept watching at the door. She waited in vain for he returned not.

The excitement into which Ellen was thrown by the anticipation of meeting her friends once more, may be readily imagined by those similarly constituted with her, and the reaction occasioned by her disappointment, also. Her heart had been entirely fixed upon it, and what but cruelty was it in her husband to deprive her thus so unreasonably of so great an enjoyment—to her so exquisite a pleasure?

In the sudden rush of her feelings, she recalled the last seven years of her life, and could recollect no instance in which she had failed doing all in her power to contribute to her husbands happiness. On the other hand, had he not often wounded her feelings unnecessarily?—Had he ever denied himself any thing for her sake, be required of her the sacrifice of her own wishes—one?

The day wore away, and the night found Ellen in a *burning fever*. The servant who went for the physician in the early morning—and she had raved during the latter part of the night. As the family physician entered the room, she said, mildly—

"O, do not go and leave me! I am all ready—all ready. Do not go—it will kill me if you go."

The doctor took her hand; it was very hot; and her brow was terribly throbbing and burning. He remained with her the greater part of the day, but the attack of fever on the brain had been so violent that no attempt for relief was of avail.

"O, do not go, Mr Gorton, do not go and leave me!"—her spirit took its flight.

And the morning dawned on Ellen in her death-sleep—dawned as beautiful as that one, when the bell rang merrily for her bridal. Now the dismal death-notes pealed forth the departure of her spirit to a brighter world. Would not even an angel weep to look upon one morning, and then upon the other?

The birds, from the cage in the window, poured forth their songs; but they fell unheeded on the ears they had so often delighted. The voices of Fred and Georgie, ever as music to the loving heart of the young mother, would fall thrillingly on her ear no more. She lay there, still and cold—her dreams over—her hopes all passed by—the sun of her young life set—and *how*?

People came in, one after another, to look upon her—and wept that one so young and good should die. They closed her eyes—they laid her in her grave-clothes, and folded her pale hands—and there she lay!

And now we leave that chamber of the too-early dead Mr. Gorton's feelings of anger soon subsided. In a few hours he felt oppressed with a sense of the grief Ellen would experience. His feelings prompted him to return for her. Several times he put his head out of the window to order the driver to return, but, his pride intervening, he as often desisted. Yet his mind was ill at ease. He also involuntarily, reviewed the period of his wedded life. He recalled the goodness, and patience, and sweetness, which Ellen had ever shown him—the warm love she had ever evinced for him; and he hear seemed to appreciate, for the first time, the value and character of Ellen. He felt how unjust and unkind he had often been to her—he wondered he could have been so,—and resolved that, henceforth, he would shew her more tenderness.

As he stopped for the night, at a public house, his resolution was to return early in the morning. Yet on business must be attended to. It was a case of emergency. He finally resolved to entrust it with a lawyer acquaintance, who lived a half day's ride distant from where he then was. Thus he did; and, about noon of the following day, returned homeward. He was surprised at the trembling emotions and quickened beating of his heart, as he descended the steps of his carriage, and ascended those to his own door. He passed on to the room of his wife. The light gleamed through the small opening over the door, and he thought he heard whispers. Softly he opened the door. O! what a terrible, heart-rending scene was before him! The watchers left the room; and Mr. Gorton stood alone, in speechless agony, before the being made voiceless by himself.

The sensibility so long slumbering within his worldly, hardened heart, was aroused to the very keenness of torture. And Ellen, gentle spirit that she was,—now would she have grieved to have seen the heart she had loved so overwhelmed with grief, regret, remorse, despair!

"Ellen! my own Ellen!"

But she could not hear!

"I have killed thee, gentlest and best!"

But the kindness of her heart was not open *now*!—"I forgive thee," could not fall from those lips so pale! "I love thee," could never come upon his ear again—*never*—and "NEVER!" thrilled his soul, every chord of which was strung to its intensity!

If any thing could have added to the grief inconsolable of the man stricken in his sternness and prime, it was the grief of his two motherless boys, as they called on their mother's name in vain, and asked him why she *slept* so long.

Few knew why Ellen died so suddenly and so young. But, while Mr. Gorton preserved in his heart her memory and her virtues, he remembered, and mourned in bitterness and unavailing anguish, that it was his own thoughtless, but not the less cruel, unkindness, that laid her in her early grave

Never came the smile again upon his face; and never, though fond mammas manœuvred and insinuated, and fair daughters flattered and praised, did he wed again; for his heart was buried with his Ellen, whom he too late loved as he should have loved. His love—

"It came a sunbeam on a blasted flower."

Washington Irving, in his beautiful "Affection for the Dead," says: "Go to the grave of buried love, and meditate. There settle the account with thy conscience, for every past benefit unrequited, every past endearment unregarded. Console thyself, if thou canst, with this simple, yet futile tribute of regret, and take warning by this, thine unavailing sorrow for the dead, and henceforward be more faithful and affectionate in the discharge of thy duties to the living!"

Mis-placed Confidence.

Jones is in general a good husband [illegible] was, Occasionally, however, his marital love betray him into excesses which have subjected him more than once to the discipline of Mrs. Jones. A few nights since he was invited to "participate" with a few friend at Florence's, by way of celebrating a piece of good luck which had befallen one of his neighbors. He did "participate," and to his utter astonishment, when he rose to take his leave, at the "wee short hour ayont the twal," he found the largest brick in his hat he ever saw. Indeed, he was heard to remark soliloquently, "I think, Mr. Jones, you were never quite so tight before."

He reached his home finally, but by a route which was anything but the shortest distance between two points, not, however, without having experienced very considerable anxiety about the reception which awaited him from Mrs. Jones. He was in luck that night, was Mr. Jones. Barring always his primal transgression: he got into his house, found child asleep into his chamber without "waking a creature, not even a mouse." After closing his door, he cautiously paused, to give thanks for the "conscience undefiled" which secured to Mr. Jones the sound and refreshing slumbers, which had prevented her taking notice of his arrival. Being satisfied that all was right, he proceeded to remove his integuments with as much dispatch and quiet as circumstances would permit, and in the course of time sought the vacant place beside his slumbering consort. After resting a moment, and congratulating himself that he was in bed, and that his wife did not know how long he had been there, it occurred to him that if he did not change his position Mrs. Jones might detect from his breath that he had been indulging. To prevent such a catastrophe, he resolved to turn over. He had about half accomplished his purpose—we are now obliged to use the idiomatic language of Mr. Jones himself, from whom we receive this chapter of his domestic life—"when Mrs. Jones riz right up in bed, and, said she, in tones that scraped the marrow all out of my bones, said she, "*Jones you needn't turn over, you're drunk clean through.*"—*Post.*

The Destiny of the United States.

The rapid increase of ocean steamers, the immense representation of travel between the Old and the New World, the simultaneous building in England and America of screw steamers to obtain a reduced rate for passengers and freight, and above all, the increasing progress of the friends of Ocean Penny Postage are making in England, bid fair to produce a mighty change in our relations with the old continent. The scheme of Ocean Penny (two cents) Postage was first propounded in England by Elihu Burritt, the American learned blacksmith, and has met with such singular success and favor, that we have every hope to see this plan in operation at an early day. Not only in England France and Germany, but Holland, Belgium and other European countries, aware of the benefits to be derived by cheap and communication with the United States, are making the most strenuous efforts to complete and increase their steam powers. In fact, ere long, we do not despair of seeing a steamer daily leaving New York for the Old World.

The result of this, together with the effect already produced by the high tone adopted by our government in the Hungarian question, can lead to but one end—the increase of our power in Europe, and the inevitable accomplishment of that object for which America was discovered and peopled—to be *the arbitress of the destinies of Europe* and consequently of the world.

Our foreign population has of late years enormously augmented, and is for the most part composed of men who have not, as is the case of many of the settlers in the Austrian colonies, "left their country for their country's good," but of men who were in the advance of the age. These patriots, by giving advice and assistance to the patriots of Europe, are fast preparing the road for that great struggle between Liberty and Despotism, which is not far distant; while the presence of these men here give a tone to the increasing desire of Americans to see the whole world as free as themselves. Thus the good work prospers, and the "beginning of the end" is at hand!—*New Yorker.*

Vegitable Affinities.

A Paris correspondent of the *Journal of Commerce* suggests that the low condition of morals among the French is attributable to the national fondness for, and use of onions. This vegetable contains more than any other, an amount of sulphur and phosphorus. The writer contends that a people moving in an atmosphere of sulphur, an atmosphere in which the great Father of Evil is supposed to be most at home, cannot be as susceptible to moral impressions as others. Just think of the morals of the community rising and falling with the price of onions, and the milder and higher graces of humanity growing out of a short crop of these infernal bulbs! Imagine the mistake of a steak with onions!—Think of sipping soup with soup!

An Evidence of Ill-breeding.

There is no greater breach of good manners—or, rather, no better evidence of ill-breeding—than that of interrupting another in conversation, *while speaking*—or commencing a remark before another has fully closed.—No well-bred person ever does it or continues a conversation long with one who does. The latter often finds an interesting conversation abruptly waived, closed or declined, by the former, without even suspecting the cause. It is a criterion which never fails to show the breeding of the individual. A well-bred person will not even interrupt one who is in all respects greatly his inferior. If you wish to judge the good breeding of a person with whom you are but slightly acquainted, mark such person strictly in this respect, and you will assuredly not be deceived. However intelligent, fluent, easy, or even graceful, a person may appear for a short time, if you find such individual guilty of this practice, you will find him or her soon prove uninteresting, insipid, and coarse. It is one of the surest, and most infallible tests ever applied for any purpose whatever. It is often amusing to see persons priding themselves on the gentility of their manners, and putting forth no little effort to appear to advantage in many other respects, so readily betray all in this particular.

A New Invention.

We yesterday saw a drawing of a new invention, in the manufacture of which India-Rubber is the principle article employed. It is especially for the use of gentlemen with long mustaches,

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 5, 1851.

☞ The House of Representatives has passed a bill to incorporate the Pennsylvania Agricultural Society, designed for the promotion of Agricultural knowledge, and appropriating $2000 annually from the State Treasury for its support.

Our Harrisburg Letters.

We refer the reader to our Harrisburg letters for a correct exhibit of the position of our representatives at Harrisburg, and the railroad prospects at the time they were written. These letters were intended for our paper last week, but were not received until Saturday and Sunday mornings.

☞ CLEMENT'S "*Western Literary Messenger*," Buffalo, N. Y., for April is on our table. As usual, it is one of the most readable and instructive magazines we receive.

☞ "Harper," for April, has been received, and can be had at O. D. Spafford's, State Street. This number is not at all inferior to any of its predecessors. Call and buy a copy.

☞ The Harrisburg correspondent of the Pittsburgh *Post*, under date of March 29th, says:

"Mr. Walker to-day answered some charges made by placard in the streets of Erie against him for having sold himself to Philadelphia, and procured the passage of the bill through the Senate secretly and unfairly. He felt very severely with some of his own constituents in regard to this matter."

Indeed! Well, "some of his own constituents," and in fact some of his own party, have "dealt very severely" with him; but it is nothing to what they will do, if they have an opportunity.

☞ The Mercer *Press* comes to us now considerably enlarged and improved. We are pleased to see such substantial evidence of prosperity in this old and reliable paper.

WHO CAN ANSWER?—Will there be a line of Packets on the Erie Extension this season? Our citizens are interested in this question and we would be glad to have a reply. Who can answer?—*Crawford Democrat.*

We can't; but of one thing we are assured. Never, since the completion of the Canal, has there been so good a prospect of such an enterprise paying as the present season.

☞ HARPER, of the Pittsburgh *Post*, has associated with him in the publication of that paper Mr. JOHN LAYTON. The *Post*, under Mr. H's management, has been one of the best papers in the country, and the new arrangement cannot but add to its efficiency.

One of the "Riders."

When Walker's Senate "Snake" received its death blow before the Committee on Corporations in the House, it is said the Senator from Erie, like that Army in Flanders, "swore terribly," and among the oaths registered was one that he would attach it, "as a *rider*," to every bill brought before the Senate. The following is one of his first attempts in this line:

"The bill for the relief of sundry old soldiers and widows of soldiers, and for various other purposes, came up in order on second reading.

A discussion of some length ensued in regard to a section relating to railroads in the county of Erie, and the bill was laid aside without any definite action."

A Word about our Firemen.

The disaster of Tuesday morning demonstrated to a certainty that Erie has as an efficient Fire Department, considering the niggardly, penny-wise-and-pound-foolish policy heretofore pursued by our municipal authorities, as any city of its size in the country. We hear a great deal of complaint, *from those who ought not to complain*, and a great many unjust and ungenerous comparisons, but for boldness, and feats of daring, we think our firemen have exhibited themselves in a most favorable light. Had they been equipped, as they should have been, with sufficient Hose, and Hooks, and Ladders, and above all with Water, much of this calamity could and would have been averted. That they were not is no fault of theirs—on the contrary the blame, and the whole of it, must lay at the door of those who complain—we mean, our heaviest real estate owners. Let any proposition for the improvement of our town be started, we care not what it is, and those who are to be benefited most are the first to raise that bug-bear cry of "Taxation." This is the reason why, in every expenditure, dimes have been counted instead of dollars. To verify this, look at the fire department and the Water Works. And yet this same Fire Department is abused, and unjust comparisons drawn between it and that of New York where they have the Croton river for a supply, and in the purchase of Hose and other equipments, an almost unlimited appropriation. Do such grumblers ever think that most of those who perilled their lives and health on Tuesday morning last were poor men, with hardly a cent at stake? If they do not, it is time they did, and cease, for it is a fact. We recollect, an incident in our own experience illustrative of this grumbling propensity on the one hand, and the enthusiasm of those who have not a cent at stake to be firemen on the other. "In the hey-day of youth," as our friend of the *Gazette* would express it, a number of boys, just verging into manhood, formed themselves into a Fire Company and called it the "Eagle," No. 2. Not one of them had ten cents in world; but the fun of running with the "machine" and the enthusiastic desire of youth to benefit mankind, was all powerful, and the company flourished like "a green bay tree." One night the cry of Fire on French street started us all for the Engine House. The streets were almost impassable—the mud being hub deep, and partially frozen—nevertheless "No. 2" was on hand the first one, and succeeded in saving the building, though at the expense of some of the silks and satins it contained. We went back to the Engine House as proud as young peacocks, and sweating like rain. The "machine" was safely housed, and, as we stood against the outside of the building panting and blowing as one unused, as we were, to much manual exertion could, we overheard part of a conversation, something in this wise: "Pshaw," said the speaker, in reply to some remark of his companion, "such firemen as ours are not worth a d——n." We looked at the speaker and we saw a man with thousands—we involuntarily fumbled in our pockets and found they were as empty as a contribution box—not a half-dime was there we could call our own. Our fireman's pride and patriotism oozed out at our finger's ends in a moment, and turning on our heel we bid a long and last farewell to "No. 2" and all its glories; and from that day to this, we have never laid a hand upon the "brakes" or tugged at a rope. Thatis our experience as a fireman, and it is similar to that of a great many more.

Profits of Plank Roads.

The following item from the Louisville *Democrat* of the 24th March, will be interesting to such of our readers as take an interest in Plank Roads:

Good Business.—The weekly receipts on the Jeffersonville and Charlestown Plank Road are rapidly increasing. In the past few days they have amounted to about $150 per week, or twenty cents on the cost of construction.

☞ Jenny Lind is now on a visit to the Mammoth Cave in Kentuckey. She is to sing at Louisville to-day. It is said she will stop here on her way, East, but whether she will sing or not we have not learned.

☞ The Ohio press generally speak favorably of the new constitution. The whigs croak a little, but they dare not openly oppose to it.

☞ The Daughters of Temperance of the Rosebud Union of New Bedford, Illinois, have removed the last grocery in that place. They marshalled their forces at noon—waited upon the "dealer in hardware beverages"—demanded the price of his stock in trade—paid it down, and, with due solemnity, poured it upon the sand. So says an exchange paper.

☞ Boyer, of the Carlisle Democrat, says he would sooner see a pretty foot than a pretty face. Boyer knows.

Destructive Conflagration!

Brown's Hotel, William's Block, and the Keystone Block are in Ruins!

We are called upon this week to record one of the most destructive fires that has ever occurred in Erie. One of the best business and most valuable points in our city is in ruins. The particulars are briefly as follows: On Tuesday morning, April 1st, at about 3 o'clock, a fire was discovered in the jewelry store of W. N. Lewis, adjoining Brown's Hotel, by the driver of Brown's omnibus, who had just returned from a boat with a load of passengers. The alarm was immediately given, and the fire department was soon upon the ground—not, however, until the building was completely in flames. The buildings adjoining on the East, being of wood, soon caught and shared the same fate. They were occupied and owned as follows: N. Murphey, tin and copper smith, Loss of building $700, insured for $300; stock and tools loss $2,000, fully insured. W. H. Sherman, daguerrian gallery—total loss—fully insured. A. Mortfort, gun smith, stock and tools lost—fully insured. J. Johnston's book store—books saved—building insured. C. Kolb, barber, slight loss, no insurance. John Malstatter, shoe shop, saved most of his effects—loss small. R. S. Hunter's hat store—effects saved in a damaged state—fully insured. G. B. Keene, tailor, loss $300—no insurance. B. French, confectioner, effects all saved—the building was owned by E. D. Gunnison, and was insured for $600. It cost probably from $800 to a $1000. Here the fire was arrested on the East by the high brick wall of the Reed House.

On the west, notwithstanding the almost superhuman efforts of the firemen and *some* of the citizens it soon found its way through the windows of Brown's Hotel, and then commenced a scene of destruction we never wish to see again. Major Brown's loss, in buildings, furniture, stabling, &c., cannot be less that $20,000—$7,000 of which we are glad to say is covered by insurance. Several of his boarders are also considerable loosers. John Hearn's loss is somewhere about $500. C. B. Wright about $1000—$800 of which, however, was in obligations of the North East and Erie Railroad, and can be recovered. Several others are losers, the exact amount of which we have not ascertained. C. J. M. Justice's clothing store, in the same building, was removed with slight loss.

J. & J. William's brick block adjoining, occupied in the basement by Harris' Alhambra Saloon; on the first floor by J. H. Williams' exchange office, and above by Thompson & Grant's law office, and by Brown's Hotel, is completely in ruins. The Messrs. Williams are insured for $2,000—their loss must be considerable.—Thompson and Grant saved their valuable library, but estimate their loss at $150. Harris saved most of his furniture, and sustained but a trifling loss.

The Keystone Buildings adjoining, owned by W. H. Knowlton, and occupied by himself as a jewelry store, and by O'Reily's telegraph office, and the Masonic Lodge, was also destroyed. Mr. Knowlton is insured for $2500—loss three thousand dollars. The Masonic Lodge was not insured—loss $500. At this point, the fire-proof roof of Cadwell's Empire Block and the exertions of *the firemen arrested the flames*. Mr. Cadwell's loss in damage to his goods and building is considerable, all of which, however, is covered by insurance.

The total loss of property by this disaster cannot be less than from $50,000 to $60,000, from $30,000 to $5,000 of which is covered by insurance.

Too much praise cannot be awarded to our firemen, while too much censure cannot be bestowed upon the large and respectable number of citizens who stood by with their hands folded and saw them work until nature was completely exhausted. One incident we cannot help recording. While these very disinterested gentlemen were standing by, as unconcerned as though they had not a dollar's worth of property in the town, refusing absolutely to *fall into line for the purpose of passing buckets*—there was a gentleman from Fredonia, N. Y., a mere casual visitor to the city, exerting himself to the utmost to stay the conflagration—we refer to Mr. A. E. Tyler. We saw him after the fire was passed completely worn out and exhausted, and his clothes entirely spoilt. It was the general remark that no man upon the ground rendered more efficient aid than the person to whom we refer, and we are glad to be able to say that, as a slight testimonial of his services, Mr. Cadwell's superintendent, Mr. Bennett, has *ordered his* measure taken for an entire new suit to replace those spoilt.

Several others are worthy of mention, as having contributed efficient aid—Mr. Hubley, Mr. Ward, and Mr. Barney—the latter, we are informed, sustained a severe injury to his left arm while engaged about the Empire Block. There may have been, and doubtless were others equally entitled to notice, but where so many behaved so nobly it is impossible to particularize.

Had there been any wind the destruction would have been much greater. At one time we thought Wrights splendid block would go among the rest: and at another, that the block *across the street, in which our office is* situated, would be a mass of ruins, and the "Observer" take its flight in a blaze. Happily, however, we are left to tell the tale, in brief, as above.

We learn that active measures will immediately be taken to rebuild the entire space in a more substantial and imposing manner.

More Fires.

On Wednesday evening the cry of fire was heard again in our streets: but this time the fire was not in town. It proved to be the barn of Mr. David Wolf, about two miles out. It was totally destroyed, with its contents. We have not ascertained the loss. At first it was supposed to have been the work of an incendiary, but upon more mature reflection, we *believe it is* ascertained that Mr. W. had been feeding his horses with a lighted pipe in his mouth, and that a spark from that source caused the conflagration.

The next day the barn of Mr. Levi Wolf, situate a few rods from the one consumed the day before, caught, as it is supposed from the unextinguished remains of the *other, and it with its contents was also consumed*. Both, we believe, were insured in the Washington Mutual, but what amount we do not know.

Another Fire.

The trite adage, "it never rains but it pours," is very aptly illustrated by fire this week. On Thursday night, about 10 o'clock, an unoccupied building on the corner of Sixth and Holland streets was discovered to be in flames, and before the alarm could gather the firemen, it was consumed. As it stood some distance from any other building no further damage was done. It was evidently the work of an incendiary—probably for the purpose of pillage and robbery.

MR. EDITOR:—How did it happen that the "writing" Editor of the *Gazette*, in his enumeration of the various losses by the late fire, entirely omit to mention that the Masonic Hall was in the 4th story of the Keystone Block, and the loss of that institution is between $400 and $500? As straws show which way the wind blows, so does this omission clearly exhibit the feelings of the Editor. The institution, since its reorganization in this place, has met with many and serious difficulties, but the poor and destitute can attest its beneficial effects.

JUSTICE.

☞ The Warren *Ledger* states that the Harrisburg letter in regard to the Presidency, upon some of the positions of which we commented last week, was not written by the senior Editor as we surmised, and asks if we are satisfied. Certainly we are satisfied, so far as the authorship of the letter is concerned, but as to its position that it would be "base ingratitude" for the Democratic party to thorow Gen. Cass, or any other candidate, overboard, we say never! Such doctrine is wrong in theory, and slavish in practice!

☞ The married ladies of Fairmount, N. J. have organized themselves into an independant order of Odd Ladies, in order to be revenged upon their Odd Fellow husbands. Their lodge is kept open half an hour longer nights than the Odd Fellows.

☞ The Democracy of Richmond, Va., his old neighbors, tendered a public dinner to Thomas RITCHIE, Esq. the veteran editor of the Washington *Union*, a few days ago, which he declined accepting, owing to indisposition.

Modern Quill Drivers.

Under this trite and inelegant caption allow us to call attention briefly to a single feature of the intellectual impress of the day—as a Connecticut critic termed it, "the skim-milk style of composition." The character of this manner of writing may be aptly illustrated by a bit of a biographical sketch, that sometime ago, providing our assertion is true, was wandering through the literary world, and read as follows. "At an early day, during the sunny hours of gleesome youth, when all nature seemed green with gayety and redolent of rich variegties, when "hope, bright, joyous hope," threw its rapturous garb over the adolescent fancy, and portrayed the future in the jasper-like jewels of anticipatory ecstacies, when poesy caught our very souls upon golden, burnished wings, and bore with erratic, restless, fascinating wildness to realms of ethereal extravagance, when the mere mention of woman's talismanic name dazzled the delighted eye of warm, gushing affection, with a scintillating halo of corruscating sensation, when, in short, the idlest thought struck us into flowery meads and along limpid streamlets,—we owned *a pup*, a peculiar pup. His dam was a direct descendant from the Alpine spaniel race of canine creatures, while his male parent boasted pure mastiff blood. This was no ordinary commingling of eminent characteristic elements, and the result was striking. The pup, as he grew to'rds maturer years and maturer form, became the admiration of the entire circumjacent community, as well as the beguiler of our individual solitude. His lithe, symmetrical figure, his glossy, ornate coat of hair, his unique elegance of limb, his terminal appendage with vigorous curl, his surprising elasticity of gait, his ceaseless display of versatile sagacity, the graceful laxity, during the torrid months of summer, of his lambent tongue, and the chaste tenseness of his inartificial bay, formed, when in the minds eye grouped, an elaborate epitome of perfected doghood. But again, the pup had a *peachant*, not indeed, novel in its nature, but remarkably phenomenons in its development, which palpable precocity we studiously sought not to foster. He ever hungered for *bovine* flesh. Not far removed from our hearth-side stood a structure, long, low, and of antique air, wherein at periodical times were vended articles of varied nutriment. To this locality our favorite regularly hied, and availing himself of each early advanced opportunity, as regularly partook of a meal. This conduct, based as it was, upon the direst socialist principles, met not our approbation. We visited him with repeated condign castigations of no indifferent severity; but alas! how ineffectual human effort." &c., &c.

This will probably suffice the reader for a specimen of what, at the outset, we subscribed to as having been appropriately dubbed, *"the skim-milk style of composition."* The whole article quoted amounts to about this: Dogs, whether handsome or homely, love meat, and will steal. *The great antidote for such sickly diffusiveness is*, when you determine to write or speak be very sure that you have something to say; and also bear in mind, allowing a liberal scope of application, the pregnant truism of Shakspeare—"*Brevity is the soul of wit.*"

MEADVILLE AND EDENBORO PLANK ROAD.—We are pleased to learn that this road is rapidly advancing. All the *contractors, who are amongst the best men in the* county, are now busily engaged upon the work. All the grubbing is done; the grading is rapidly progressing, and two-thirds of the plank and timber is sawed and ready for laying. The exertions of the officers, in all concerned in the prosecution of this work, is worthy of great commendation. They assure us so far as their end of the road is concerned, the plank road to Erie will be opened early this fall, and a considerable portion much earlier.—*Meadville Gazette.*

The above exhibits how such things are done in our neighboring county of Crawford; and it also presents a most striking contrast to the policy of the "Regency" in Erie county. Last fall we had a fair prospect of having three plank roads leading into our town ere another year—now we have the prospect of but one! And who *is to blame for it? It is probably not necessary* to tell here, where the *modus operandi is understood*, but to set those abroad right who read the statements at that time of our plank road prospects, we unhesitatingly say that at the door of the "Regency" we have heretofore railed at the political destinies of this county, and who are now attempting to rule its *finances*, must the fact be told. Let us look at the history of the Edenboro road. That work was surveyed and located, and ground broke, at which John H. Walker made a flaming speech on the advantages of such means of intercommunication, and concluded by wishing the contractor good speed in his enterprise. Five miles were graded and the plank mostly put down, when the bad winter weather compelled him to desist. About this time the "Regency" took the alarm. If this road should be completed, it would materially facilitate the contractor's success in another enterprise in which he was engaged—viz: the railroad to the Ohio line! Something must be done, and that quickly. The word was passed along the line, and soon the hounds were upon the scent. Our Senator and representatives went to Harrisburg, but they were soon followed by the baying of the pack, they had let loose, in the shape of petitions, *in the handwriting of one of these Representatives*, praying that the Edenboro road should not be allowed to occupy the route it had located, because it was partly upon the turnpike, a majority of the stock of which the contractor owned, and partly upon a town-ship road. Men who had sustained monopolies all their lives—who had bowed down in worship at the shrine of the United States Bank, and all other similar temples for the worship of the whig trinity—became now the most vociferous denouncers of what, in their yernacular, they called "mo-no-po-lies." They succeeded—all legislation in regard to the Edenboro road was smothered, and the interests of that large section of country sacrificed in an attempt of the Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad company to drive the Franklin Canal Company from building the road to the Ohio line! The same causes have conspired to delay the Washington road. Verily, is not Erie a "Regency" ridden county!

Partial Repeal of the Act 1847.

We learn from Harrisburg that the bill repealing the obnoxious and unconstitutional act of 1847, relating to fugitives from labor, after been amended so as to repeal only the sixth section of that act, passed the Senate by a vote of 18 yeas to 7 nays. This section denied the use of the jails of the Commonwealth, to pursuers of the fugitives from labor, for the purpose of lodging such persons therein, for safe keeping for trial, and the repeal will of course yield the use of Pennsylvania prisons for this purpose. This is one step in the course of justice to the country, and loyalty to the Constitution, and for the next, which will doubtless sweep all the odious sections from this law, we must look to a future legislature, which, it is hoped, will have less Whigs in it. The original bill included all these sections, but every Whig with only one Democrat in the Senate, voted to strike out all but the one above mentioned, and thus very materially crippled a noble effort of the Democratic party. Let the glory of this blow at the Union belong to Governor Johnston and his friends in the Senate. Gen. Packer made a short but powerful speech, in which he certainly must have troubled the sleepy state of Whig consciences to some extent. He referred to the section of the Constitution of the United States, which declares that the constitution *and the laws enacted under it*, shall be the supreme law of the land; also to the features of the fugitive slave law, and showed plainly that the fourth section of the act of 1847, was in direct conflict with the spirit and the letter of the act of Congress, and hence with the Constitution, which all Senators had sworn to support; but the schemes of the executive chamber had usurped the place of conscience, reasoning failed, and oaths were disregarded. If the Whig party of Pennsylvania can gain any strength by this base truckling intrigue with the spirit of abolitionism and disunion, let them have it—the worst defeat will be better than such dishonor, with success.

☞ The late disaster having made the "Alhambra" too hot to hold Harris, he has, we learn, rented the corner store of Koch's Commercial Exchange, and is now fitting up a splendid Restaurant and Ice Cream Saloon and Confectionary. He calls it the "Merchants" Exchange"—a very appropriate name, by-the-by, and which, together with his well-known ability in that line, *will insure him a liberal* share of patronage. Give him a call.

LETTERS FROM HARRISBURG.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

HARRISBURG, March 23, 1851.

DEAR SIR:—I know you are anxious to hear from us. Things here look blue in more ways than one. As to our plank roads they are almost lost sight of. I think, however, that Mr. Walker will pass the Wattsburg bill with such restrictions as will defeat the building of the road. To put on a provision that we shall not collect tolls upon that portion where we take the public roads, I need not tell you, is death to it, and this seemes to be his determination. As to the Edenboro road, I look upon that as lost. No Legislation of any kind will be got for it. Walker and Reid are opposed to it, and as it is purely a *local question*, they have the power to defeat it. What the committee will do with the bill which has passed the Senate relative to the Franklin Canal Company, is yet in doubt. My opinion is they will report it and that it will pass the House in its present shape.—We certainly will defeat it if we can, although our desire to do so has diminished to some extent from the fact that most legal men are of the opinion that after a road has been located the legislature cannot give a construction to an act of Assembly which would change its location. It would effect us, therefore, in no way except the tax. The Pittsburg company, having made no investment, having no debt, no mortgage whereby its corporators could be injured, will experience all the injurious effects of the law, without the consolation of stabbing those who stand behind "vested rights." So much upon this branch of the subject. As to the Sunbury and Erie, the belief is that the project of constructing this road will be revived and the work completed speedily; but strange as it may appear to you, Walker alone stands in the way. He is opposed to some of the terms deemed necessary to ensure the project success. The bill as it passed the House, authorizes the company to construct branches. Walker says it contains a "*snake*"—that such a reptile would enable the road to get to the State line along the south shore of the Lake; consequently he had it reported to a committee, as he termed it, "to pull the teeth out of it." That Philadelphia should object to this is not surprising, but that Walker should is! He very shrewdly *suspects* that *somebody* owns a majority of the stock, who would relieve Mr. Galbraith in case they kill him by the Legislature he has got thro' the Senate and which he is trying to place upon the Statute Books. Those interested in the Sunbury and Erie road say that three railroads of great capacity will terminate at Erie, and that they are not willing to trust any *one company*, and that one interested in steamboats, to let them out at pleasure and upon its own terms. In this way perhaps I can make you understand why extremes meet—why Philadelphia and Erie unite. Walker may possibly think he is procuring the building of the road to Pittsburgh, whilst Crabb thinks it defeats a rail road connection west. This is the most *charitable* conclusion that can be given to Mr. Walker's extraordinary position. I *think*.—but I won't say here what I think. I need your prayers, however, for the greatest of christian virtues—*charity*. This important measure will be before the Senate in a day or two, however, and I will keep you "posted up." "The order of the day" for to-day, is the General Banking Bill, and from the vote given to place it thus early upon the calander, I derive my strongest hopes of its passage. I shall not be surprised at its containing a provision to apply the revenue derived from this source to the redemption of Pennsylvania's step-child, "the Erie Extension," the twin brother of "the North Branch," which was sold seven years since into bondage by its unnatural parent.

Yours, &c., ERIE.

HARRISBURG, March 25, 1851.

The Committee on Corporations, to which was referred the Senate bill in reference to our railroads, held their second meeting last evening in the east committee room of the Capitol. The meeting was one of unusual interest and attracted the attendance of a large number of persons. The debate was opened by Mr. Walker, who spoke twice, and was replied to in turn by Mr. Lowry of your place in opposition to the bill. It was debated also by Messrs. Kelly, Hankey, Hoge and Power, in favor, and By Messrs. Galbraith and Lane in opposition. The Committee, after mature deliberation, have agreed to report that the bill ought not to pass, and each will probably be its fate.

This was private bill day, and Mr. Reid called up a bill, which he reported some days since, to reanimate the Sunbury and Erie road. A bill similar to this passed the House some time ago, but it contained a provision Reid and Walker are opposed to—viz: enabling that company to construct "lateral branches", and thus allowing this road to reach the Ohio line in case all other charters failed. It was defeated advisedly, therefore, by those who govern the "Erie Territory" to another that bill in the Senate and pass Reid's bill which does not contain that obnoxious clause. After the reading of this bill, Mr. Scofield, of Warren, presented the following new section: "That immediately upon the organization of the company, it shall be lawful under the provisions of the charter, and of the supplements thereto, to construct a railroad from the borough of Erie to the Ohio state line and equip the same; and the whole revenue derived by this extension shall be appropriated to the construction of the main branch of said *improvement*, after paying an interest of six per cent. on the actual expenditure upon this branch of their road." To this Reid objected, and the amendment together with the bill was passed over; and as, by his own act, it has lost its place upon the calander it is doubtful whether it can be again reached. I am quite confident, however, if we could get a fair vote upon it, we could carry it over Walker and Reid. The Sunbury and Erie is now a decided favorite, and of our ability to build it, if we can get it with this provision, I have not the least doubt. The fear that exists everywhere, east and west as well as here, that a few unprincipled men wish to hold at Erie the whole improvements of the country and there terminate them, is the only impediment now seen. Capitalists will not invest their money in building a third road from the East to Erie without an outlet west. They have no idea of placing so many millions of capital at the mercy of any one man upon his own terms, and at his own time and caprice. Poor Erie! "she is a blind giant." In days past she was led astray by the Harlot-Branch of the United States Bank, and her "prodigalism" will not now let her accept rings upon her fingers, shoes upon her feet, or a crown upon her head. Her prospects, present and future, have been put in jeopardy by improper appliances or criminal selfishness.

ERIE.

☞ It will be hardly credited that the good people of Erie have actually got an act past not only for changing all the gauges at their place, but are also empowered to levy black-mail of *each* passenger to the tune of half a cent each. Pity they hav'nt more than half a soul!—*Ashtabula Telegraph.*

Don't say it to the "good people of Erie," don't! especially the "black-mail." It was the *bad* people, neighbor; headed by your particular whig friend John H. Walker—the man that did'nt go to Congress, for which you, and your whig friends, shed rivers of tears. We told you then John was'nt "any better than he should be," and you called it a "Locofoco lie," but now, as the old lady said, "feelins' the naked truth," and you begin to "*feel.*"

☞ The Editor of the Brooklyn Eagle says, that in passing through one of the Brooklyn markets a few evenings ago, he encountered a meat vender, shouting at the top of his lungs, "Ere's your cheap meat for boarders."

☞ The Boston Post says it is estimated that more than $1,000,000 in sales have been lost to Boston this season, on account of the impression among Southern merchants that Boston would not sustain the compromise measures.

☞ A suit for damages was tried in Norristown, last week, brought by Abraham Gehman against Charles Schwank, for seduction of his daughter. The jury gave a verdict in favor of the plaintiff, for $2,500.

☞ Husband, I hope you have no objection to my being weighed." "Certainly not, my dear, but why do you ask the question?" "Only to see, love, if you would let me have my weigh once."

JOE BRILLIANT.—*The Cincinnati Enquirer* tells the following good story.

THE LITTLE FORSAKEN.—It may have been observed by those who have traveled upon the steamer Brilliant, that they were waited upon at table by a bright eyed, dark-haired boy, apparently not more than six years of age. Ask him his name and you will always hear him respond "Joe, sir." "Joe what?" "Joe Brilliant, sir."

It appears that about two years ago, on a trip of the *Brilliant* from this city to Pittsburgh, the next morning after arriving there this boy was found on board, fast asleep, the sole occupant of the cabin used by the *deck passengers*. Inquiries were made by Capt. Grace as to its parents; but nothing could be heard of them, and the Captain scorning to thrust the little fellow upon the cold charities of the world, resolved to take care of him, and he accordingly gave him in charge of the steward's wife, who at the time was chambermaid of the boat. When asked his name he could only answer "Joe," knowing no other, and his protectress named him after the boat. In the course of another year, Captain Grace, if he is not claimed, intends sending him to school; and should he prove as bright a scholar as he seems a boy, he will give him a liberal education. Who knows but the same little outcast may be President of the United States some day? Stranger events than that have happened in this changing world of ours.

MR. ASA WHITNEY:—Among the passengers by the steamer Asia, was Mr. Asa Whitney, known throughout this country as the original projector of the railroad communication between the Atlantic and Pacific. He goes to England by invitation of the directors of the company interested in the railroad from Halifax westward. During the last nine years, Mr. Whitney has devoted himself, with singular energy to his subject, undismayed by objections, indifference and ridicule. He has himself surveyed a part of the route; he has collected and classed a mass of statistics and geographical facts, which fortify his project; he has laid his plans before the Legislatures of the principal States, and eighteen of them instructed their Senators and Representatives, almost unanimously, to vote for it; he has attended at each session of Congress to urge the passage of a bill empowering him to undertake the work, and had every reason to feel sure of a majority in both houses. Yet, owing mainly, we believe, to sectional discussions in Congress, he has never been able to get his bill fairly before Congress.—And now, like Columbus, having been refused at home the means of accomplishing the transport of Asia across the United States, he leaves the republic to offer his services to the British Government.—*N. Y. Exc. Post.*

WHIG RULE.—Since the Whig National Administration came into power, one of its achievements has been to produce us a profound a riddle to solve as that of the natural history of Sphinx. We allude to the business concerning Nicaragua, and Mosquito King and Great Britain, so important in reference to the question as to a ship canal to connect the waters of the Atlantic and the Pacific. Can any one tell precisely how the matter stand—where was the beginning and what was to be the end—and how the muss which has been made of it, is to be cleared away? We suspect that the Whig *employers* who have been in the State Department, are often tempted, like the Irish Ambassador, to enquire what they have been doing and what it is all about, for the purpose of finding some difficulty in understanding the matter?—*Pennsylvanian.*

A BRUMMELL AMONG "THE WORKIES.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Sunday Courier thus describes an eccentric individual at New Orleans:

"We have a man here by the name of Duncan, who has a most singular taste in regard to clothing and jewelry. He wears an immense white broad-brimmed hat, and a gold embroidered suit of clothes, that cost in Paris over $800. He has a gold watch-chain that would fasten an elephant; five or six pounds of rings dazzle on his fingers; his shoes are encased in silver coats of mail, and he carries a cane headed with massive clusters of silver.—There is an amiable bearing about the man that warrants me in considering him a most singular fancy and not a christian love of notoriety. He is a cleanly, hard-working storekeeper, and the jewelry on his person is valued at $8,000, which he wears only on a Sunday. There is no other manifestation about him so often mistaken for true democracy, made use to gratify this odd fancy with some propriety."

THE GAMBLER'S FATE.—The New York *Globe* gives the particulars of a young man's fate at the gaming table. He was a resident of Western New York, very highly connected and wealthy. He married an accomplished wife. His property attracted the eye of the genteel gamester, into whose house he soon fell. The embraces of home were neglected, and in a few months about thirty thousand dollars were squandered away in the purchase of lottery tickets, and at the gaming table. Discovering at length the vortex into which he had plunged himself, he came to New York. Having spent what little money he had made, we next find him resorting to the lowest subterfuges to raise money. He borrowed several valuable watches, &c., from his friends, and took them to a pawn broker's shop to raise money to gratify his base inclinations, and last week was compelled to flee the city a fugitive from justice. Of his future it requires no prophet per se to speak. A broken-hearted wife, desolate home, and inevitable disgrace, are now his portion.

A NEW KIND OF FENCE.—Mr. John R. Remington of Montgomery, Alabama (the inventor of the remington Aerial Bridge) has patented a new and useful invention. It is *a cement, for making solid* fenses, as durable as granite, and at a very reasonable cost of construction. The chief ingredient is sand, and it can be easily manufactured by plantation hands. The cement panels are conveyed to the spot where the fence is to be located, and the two legs of each let into the ground like common posts. The cost to the planter is estimated at 10 cents per panel of ten feet by five—four inches thick—far cheaper than wire fences. It does not, or at least should not detract from the merit of this invention that it hails from Alabama, this time, rather than from Maine or Pennsylvania, or that the modest little town of Montgomery ventures competition with the great manufacturing cities of the East for the honor of originating some of the useful discoveries of the age.—*Charleston Courier.*

IMPORTED SHEEP.—J. D. Patterson, Esq. of Westfield, Chautauque county, passed through this city to-day on his return home, with another small flock of those splendid sheep which he has just imported from France. No man in the Union, probably, is doing so much to improve the breed of sheep in this country, as Mr. Patterson, and the wonderfully rapid improvement in quantity and quality made within the last few years in the wool grown in Chautauque county, is attributable solely to the superior breed of sheep introduced there by him. The lot which he has now recieved are young sheep, but of prodigious size and covered by a fine, silky wool, some five inches long. They appeared in excellent condition after a long sea voyage. We wish every wool grower in the country could see Mr. Patterson's stock. they would require nothing further to induce them to cultivate more extensively this superior breed. The Paterson sheep are already extensively known and justly celebrated in all parts of the country and we hope the spirited importer may yet be amply remunerated for the large amount of money he has expended in procuring and introducing among farmers these invaluable sheep.—*Buff. Rep.*

ANOTHER LUCKY LAW FIRM.—Every one has heard of the wonderful success of the firm of Fillmore, Hall & Haven. There is also a firm in Ohio which is on the high road to almost as eminent a success. Giddings, Wade & Rapney, late partners and Attorneys at-law in Ashtabula, Geauga Co., are apportioned as follows: Giddings is a member of the House of Representatives, Wade is a U. S. Senator, and Ranney has been elected to the Supreme Bench of Ohio—a pretty fair deal.—*Milwaukee Wisconsin.*

Wife. "Why, dear me, William, how time flies! I declare we have been married ten years to-day!"

Wretch. "Have we, love! I am sure I thought it had been a great deal longer."

MARRIED.

In Wattsburg, on Sunday last, by Rev. D. Rowland, Mr. C. B. WHITE, to Miss MARRIETT KENNEDY, all of Wattsburgh.

On the 24th ult., in Waterford, by P. P. Judson, Esq. Mr. THOMAS G. BARRETT, to Miss CATHARINE LYMAN, all of Waterford.

In Fairview, on Saturday last, by the Rev. J. Vance, Mr. N. J. CLARK, to Miss SARAH V., daughter of John Caghey, Esq., all of Fairview.

A CARD.

Hiram L. Brown returns his sincere thanks to the firemen, citizens, officers and crew of the U. S. Steamer Michigan, for their earnest endeavors to secure his property from destruction by fire on the *morning* of the 1st inst.; also, to many guests and strangers, who done efficient and praiseworthy service.

A CARD.

The undersigned, in the absence of Mr. Cadwell, proprietor of the Empire Stores, and in his behalf, takes this method of returning his sincere thanks to those citizens who kindly volunteered their services to save and protect his property on the morning of the first inst., and particularly to the Fire Department, by the exertions of which his building was mainly saved. His thanks are also due to Mr. A. E. Tyler, of Fredonia, N. Y. for services rendered on that occasion.

E. A. BENNETT.

Erie, April 5, 1851.

A CARD.

The members of Eagle Fire Company, No. 2, whose station was at the fire on the morning of the 1st., desire to express their obligations to Col. A. E. TYLER, a brother fireman from Fredonia, for his arduous exertions in assisting in the direction of their Pipe during the conflagration of the fire.

D. B. DERBY, Foreman.

Erie, April 5, 1851.

DIED,

In this city, on the 27th ult., Mr. SETH ALEXANDER, aged 32 years.

On the 27th ult., in North East township, Mr. DAVID M'COMB, aged 42 years.

In Harborcreek, on the 24th ult, Mr. JAMES M'WILLIAMS, aged 47 years.

On the 26th ult., suddenly, Mr. JOHN BOST, of Mill-creek township, aged 72 years.

In Ashtabula, O., on the 23th ult., GEORGE HULL, Sen. formerly of this county, in the 56th year of his age.

In Girard, on the 3d ult., Mrs. SALLY, consort of Abraham Fisk, on the 53d year of her age.

In Washington township, on the 26th of February last, of inflamation of the lungs, Mrs. MARY MARSHALL, consort of John Marshall, formerly of this place, aged 64 years.

On the 30th ult, Mr. JOHN E. LAPSLEY, one of the first settlers of this place, aged about 75 years.

In Waterford, on the 27th ult., JOHN JUDSON, son of Rev. J. J. & Jane S. Findley, aged 3 years, 1 month and 9 days.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

☞ J. H. WILLIAMS' Exchange Office will be found at the Corner Store of Williams' Block.

DR. C. BRANDES,

Physician and Surgeon—Office corner of State and Seventh Streets. Residence on Eighth Street, between French and Holland, Erie, Pa.

THOMPSON & GRANT,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Are happy to inform their clients, that although badly injured by fire from their office, on the morning of the first inst. they are again located and will be happy to serve their clients and friends. Office, three doors north of the Public Square, over Zimmerman's store, opposite the one just burnt down, lately occupied by them.

Mr. Grant is Commissioner for the States of New York, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, and Michigan, and Pension and Bounty Land Agent. April 2.

Notice to Teachers.

A MEETING of the School Directors of Millcreek township, will be held at the Mill-creek House at Eagle Village, on the 12th of April, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of Examining applicants for the Summer term of the Common Schools.

By order of the Directors,

Erie, April 2d, 1851. J. R. CALDWELL, Sec.

REMOVAL.

G. B. KEENE, Fashionable Tailor, has removed to the rooms over the store of Smith Jackson, Esq., Cheap Side, Cunningham's as usual. Spring Fashions just received.

N. B.—As I am among the unfortunate in the late disaster, having lost all my Books and accounts, all *honest* men will do me a favor by calling and paying what they think is justly due me—all *dishonest* ones by calling will receive a receipt in full.

Erie, April 5, 1851.

NEW SPRING GOODS. I am in receipt "by Express," of the Spring style American and English Prints, American Cloth, Scotch Ginghams, Linen Ginghams, Lawns, Jaconet Muslin de Lanes &c., C. M. TIBBALS.

New Firm! New Goods!

P. ARBUCKLE & S. P. KEPLER having formed a Co-Partnership in the Mercantile business at the old stand of the former partner, No 61, Perry Block, take this method of informing the public and their friends in particular, that they are receiving the Spring and Summer stock, which will be sold cheap. A large assortment already on hand which the ladies are particularly invited to call and examine.

Erie, April 5, 1851.

CARD.

C. KOLB avails himself of this method of returning his grateful thanks to citiz

A Double Tragedy.

The *Stockton Times* of Saturday last, gives a letter detailing the following horrible tragedy. It is altogether one of the most frightful tragedies of the kind that has happened lately:

SONORA, Jan. 26, 1851.

This morning a dreadful tragedy was enacted at Curtisville, a camp four or five miles distant from Sonora, which resulted in the death of a universally esteemed young man, Alexander Boggs, of William from Baltimore, Md., and in the hanging of his murderer, Bowen, of Missouri. The particulars are briefly as follows:—It appears that the parties Boggs and Bowen, had passed the night previous in playing cards. Towards morning, McMasters, a friend of the former, and who was sitting at the table discovered that Bowen was playing false, or playing *dropped* cards," *on Boggs, and remonstrated with him for pursuing such a course.* In a short time, however, Bowen repeated this manœuvre, when McMasters, had been watching his play, made a grab for the card which had been "dropped," and discovered that "such things should not go on." Bowen immediately jumped up from the table, and, drawing his six shooter, was in the act of firing at McMasters, when Boggs sprang forward and struck him (Bowen) down. This difficulty, however, was immediately settled; the parties shook hands, drank together, and about seven o'clock this morning, separately left the tent, where they had been playing.—Some ten or fifteen minutes after this, Boggs, in company with a friend, started for a store where they were in the habit of staying, and for the purpose of retiring to bed. Upon entering the store, Boggs discovered that Bowen was there, and pleasantly accosted him "good morning," to which Bowen gruffly responded. Passing in, Boggs quietly commenced taking off his coat, preparatory either to washing himself for breakfast, or going to bed, when Bowen drew his six shooter, and exclaiming, "you d—— son of a ——, you taking off your coat for me—" fired. Some one sprang forward as he saw Bowen around the body, but not so as to prevent him from raising his arm and firing again. The second shot took effect in the low temple, and Boggs fell mortally wounded.

Several of Boggs' friends were present at the time, and being a man generally known and respected, the occurrence instantaneously aroused an uncontrolled and uncontrollable indignation.—Scarcely a moment intervened for consultation; the murderer was seized, taken out of the store, and the old Calaniat (some twenty feet in length) fastened about his neck. The inquiry was put to the physician in attendence whether there was any chance of Boggs' surviving, and the answer being in the negative, many a willing hand seized the lariat, and, regardless of his supplicatory appeals, ruthlessly they dragged their victim along over the rough and stony ground, broken by sunken holes, a distance of some hundred and fifty yards, to a place where there were two upright posts and a cross beam which had been used by a butcher in the prosecution of his business. Long before they had reached this destined place of execution, the murderer was senseless; but the work was not thus to be cheated. Throwing the end of the lariat over the cross beam, hand over hand the avengers of blood hauled him up some two feet off the ground, and the murderer's soul was issued into the presence of his Maker, ere his victim had breathed his last.

THE OUTRAGE AT COUNCIL GROVE.—A few weeks since we gave a despatch informing us of an outrage committed by the Indians at Council Grove. We are now more correct information. It turns out that the Sac Indians stole from the station a number of horses and mules, kept at that post for the use of the Santa Fe trade. A detachment of U. S. troops was sent out from Fort Leavenworth, and notwithstanding the coldness of the season, and the severity of the weather, they succeeded, in capturing several of the stolen animals, and brought into the camp several of the principal men of the nation, as hostages for the delivery of the remainder of the stolen property. They are detained at Fort Leavenworth, and all of the horses and mules at last accounts had been recovered, have been transferred to the Osage Indians. In any event, this capturing and holding as hostages of the Indians, in the vicinity of the depredations, is most likely will break up the thieving propensities. In stealing and carrying away animals no conflict ensued, and no one at that time was injured. The theft was not known until some time after its occurrence.—*St. Louis Republican.*

Manslaughter.

A coroner's inquest was recently held about two miles north of Concord, Erie county, on the 25th ult., by which Mr. George Carnes, a citizen of New York, about sixty years, lost his life. We understand that Mr. A. N. Trask of the former place was driving his team at a furious rate, endeavoring to overtake Mr. Isaiah Pelton. The deceased was on foot and going in the direction of the parties. Trask approached him within a few feet before he seemed to hear them and attempted to get out of the way in doing which he was hit by the pole of Mr. Trask's wagon, knocked down, and run over by the horses and wheels of the vehicle, and shockingly mutilated, so much so that he survived only fifteen hours in much pain. A Coroner's inquest was held on the body and the facts as above related were elicited. It seems the parties never saw their teams, but drove on "John like, as if nothing had happened, though it is alleged in explanation for Mr. Pelton that his horses were always unmanageable on such occasions. No such excuse, as we have learned, is offered for Mr. Trask.

Mr. Trask was arrested and bound in the sum of seven hundred dollars to appear at the next Court of Quarter Sessions to answer the charge of manslaughter. A prosecution was also commenced by Mr. Trask against Mr. Pelton, but we have not been informed of its nature or the result.—*Connecticut Courrier.*

A NEW KIND OF CORN.—*The "Shoe Peg."* We have seen, of late, a new (to us) kind of corn; it was sold by Rowland Botts, in Boone county, Ky., and we are not informed where the seed was produced. It it called the *Shoe Peg* Corn, and the ear does resemble a shoe peg quite closely. On the ears we have seen, there were as high as *twenty-eight rows*, and when the corn was shelled the cob was only the diameter of a common pencil, but the kernels were generally an inch in their utmost square, and between an eighth and a quarter of an inch in thickness. If the kernel is large, and held other similarities to corn, it resemble Rye. The quality of this corn is something known of that species of grain which it most resembles in sweetness. The bread is described as a great luxury—better than pound cake.—The grain, in color, resembles white flint glass, except the hulls at either end, which are easily distinguishing. The ears of this species corn are smaller than our common field ear; it has a white, coarse fur to the ear, and it emits a most delicious fragrance to the air of a trunk, box or desk when shelled for a few hours. We should not be surprised if the *Shoe Peg* Corn, if it yields well, and if we have not been informed, came into general cultivation and use all over the Union.—*Boone Co.*

THE HOLY LAND.—It is stated in a late and rich number of the *Allgemeins Zeitung* that the Austrian Ultramontane party is preparing considerable intrigues for Prince Schwarzenberg, by its zeal for the object which the Christian world has abandoned—the recovery of Jerusalem and the Holy Sepulchre from the hands of the Mahomedans—the purpose of the crusades is to be revived, but it is to be pursued by the way of diplomacy, not by force. It is stated that the Catholic powers, with the assistance of Austria, intend to obtain possession (as is not precisely defined how) of all the sanctuaries of the Holy Land, which will be then given over to the Catholic Church. The Order of the Holy Sepulchre will be raised to the importance of that possessed by the Knights Templars. The Pope is to be the Grand Master, and one Prince of every Catholic state of Europe is to be created Knight Prior. Prince Schwarzenberg, it is said, is very zealous in the cause of the Austrian Pietists, and will probably suppress the whole plan as soon as he becomes politically inconvenient.

☞ James Groves, the dealer in cutlery, who, in October last, killed Mary Welsh, an apple girl, on Chestnut street wharf, Philadelphia, died on Sunday night at the hospital. For five months he has worn out a miserable existence, the wound in his throat rendering him incapable of swallowing. Life was sustained by fluids, which were passed through a tube. He leaves a wife and a family.

☞ Mr. Blair, late of the Globe, on hearing of Mr. Benton's sickness, called on him the other day. He first met the ladies in the parlor, who told him that the Col. was sick in bed, and that the doctor had forbid people to enter his room. Mr. Blair thought that as an old friend he enjoyed the privilege of seeing Mr. Benton under all circumstances, and accordingly rushed into his bed chamber. There he was appalled to find Col. Benton setting up in his bed, his face covered with scales and scars. "What, in the name of heaven, is the matter with you?" cried Mr. Blair. "Nothing, sir," replied Col. Benton, putting himself in his senatorial expounding attitude, patting, with two fingers of his right hand, the palm of his left hand, "but small pox, sir, small pox, ha, ha, ha! Small pox, sir, small pox, ha, ha!" Blair rushed out like a thunderbolt, and immediately got himself vaccinated to save his beauty.—*Albany Knick.*

G. ANDRE,

Agent of J. Andre Offenbach—Depot of Foreign MUSIC and musical Merchandize, wholesale and retail, No. 19, So. 5th St. ab. Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

NEW GOODS AT CLARKS!

THE first edition of my Spring Stock has come to hand. From those just received customers can form some idea of the excellency of those yet to come. No. 1, Reed House.

Erie, March 29, 1851.

SAW LOGS.

A QUANTITY of floating Saw Logs were taken by the subscriber within a few days, which the owner is requested to identify, pay charges and take possession of the same.

Erie, March 26, 1851. CHAS. MILLER.

Take Notice!!

ALL persons knowing themselves indebted to the Estate of the late Samuel Hayes, are requested to call and settle the same on or before the 15th of April, as after that time the Books will be left with the proper officer for collection.

WM. A. BROWN, }
W. B. HAYES, } Adm'rs.
JOHN W. HAYES, }

March 29, 1850. n16

CASH! CASH!!

I WILL pay cash for 3,000 bushels Corn.

Erie, March 29 1851. C. M. TIBBALS.

CLOVER and Timothy Seed for sale by

March 29. C. M. TIBBALS.

To the Hon. Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie Co.

The petition of Robert Leslie, of Union township in said county, respectfully represents that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers at the house now occupied by B. N. Spencer, in said township. He therefore prays the Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he as in duty bound, will ever pray, &c.

ROBERT LESLIE.

We, the subscribers, citizens of Union township aforesaid in which the above mentioned inn is proposed to be kept, do certify that Robert Leslie, the above applicant is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such inn or tavern is necessary for their accommodation.

Signed, M. Niles, Paul Blackmer, Wm Boardman, B. M. Spencer, James M. Carroll, John Carroll, Moses Smiley, G. E. Pound, John Smiley, John Odell, Robert Emerson, Hervey Sexton.

To the Hon. Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County.

The petition of R. S. Brawley of North East Borough in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house now occupied by R. S. Brawley, in said Borough. He therefore prays the honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn of tavern, and he as in duty bound, will ever pray, &c.

R. S. BRAWLEY.

We the subscribers, citizens of North East Borough aforesaid, in which the above mentioned inn or tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify that R. S. Brawley, the above applicant is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such inn or tavern is necessary for their accommodation.

Signed—S. M. Belnap, J. H. Haynes, Alex. Davidson, J. R. Bowas, Tho. Vansteiter, Benj Bissell, J. M. Mills, David Allison, S. A. Ross, Wm. E. Ward, C. B. H. Griffin, Nathaniel Norris, F. A. Goodwin.

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie Co.

The petition of L. S. Wright, of the borough of Girard, in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers at the house he now occupies in said Borough. He therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c. L. S. WRIGHT

We, the subscribers, citizens of the borough of Girard, in which the above inn or tavern, prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that L. S. Wright, the above applicant, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

Signed, Jno. Clemens, Jacob Beckman, Josiah Nece, Jno. Nece, Chas. James Callin, Seymour Pence, J. Martin, Hiram Drury, L. S. Jones, Eli A. White, Ash Bantles, Hazley H. Pickett. 2t36

GUARDIN'S SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Erie county will be sold at Public Vendue, on the premises, on Monday, 5th May 1851, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M., all the right, title, interest and claim of Matilda J. Margaret E., Susan H., Harriet and Daniel Johnson, minor children and heirs of Robert Johnson, dec'd, late of the borough of Erie, in and to the following described lot of land, viz: Commencing at the Lake road, at the line between the said Johnson and Powell, and running thence along the said road north 83 degrees East fifteen perches to a post, thence by land of James Moorhead south 89 perches to a post, thence by land of said Moorhead south 31 degrees west 15 perches to a post, thence by land of James McWilliams and the road north 89 perches to the place of beginning containing fourteen acres and 135 rods more or less, being the same lot which was sold to said Murray and now owned by Joseph Curtiss, be the same more or less.

Terms made known on day of sale

JAMES M. MOORHEAD,
Guardian of minor children of Robt. Johnson, dec'd.

March 29, 1851. 4t

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie Co.

The petition of Wareham Taggart of the township of Harborcreek, in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers at the house now occupied by said Taggart in said township. He therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he as in duty bound will ever pray, &c.

WAREHAM TAGGART.

We, the subscribers, citizens of Harborcreek township, aforesaid, in which the above mentioned inn or tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify that Wareham Taggart, the above applicant is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such inn or tavern is necessary for their accommodation.

Signed—C. Hall, sr., L. Potter, Henry Chatfield, Sidney Sewell, H. Goodwin, Thos. Hunn, D. E. Floard, Wm. Sales, sen., John S. Duncan, J. Bennett, Wm. H. Maldaugh, Wallace Slay. 3t30

To the Hon. Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County

The petition of Mrs. Sally Barnhart humbly sheweth that your petitioner has provided herself with house room, and other accommodations for entertaining strangers and travelers, at the old stand formerly kept by Jacob Rush and Wm. Barnhart) two miles west of the Borough of Erie on the North East. She would humbly pray your honors to grant her a license to continue to keep the same.

We the undersigned citizens of North East Township, do certify that we are acquainted with Mrs. Sally Barnhart, the above petitioner, that she is a woman of good reputation for honesty and temperance, that she is well provided with house room and other accommodations for entertaining strangers and travelers, and that such house is necessary for the accommodation of strangers and travelers, &c.

Signed, Wm. Vedder, Allen, Thos. Sellman, Paul Smith, Thos Mellin, Basil Gallagher, Wm. P. Baird, Geo. A. Brawley, John Beard, Wm. Cutter, James Welch, Joseph Scouller, Charles Bites. 2t30

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie Co.

The petition of Alexander Davidson of North East in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house he now occupies in said Borough. He therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c. ALEXANDER DAVIDSON

We, the subscribers, citizens of the Borough of North East in which the above inn or tavern, prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that Alexander Davidson the above applicant, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

Signed, Benj Hosel, Thos. Van Scoter, R. C. Town, Bester Town, Wm. C. Ward, Samuel Brown, W Allison, R. Hills, J. M. Mills, J. H. Haynes, H. H. Allison, S. M. Belnap, W Drummond, N Norris, R. S. Brawley, Benjamin Hill, David Allison, F F Chappel. 3t30

New Goods! New Goods!

JUST received, by steamer Wisconsin, direct from New York the first stock of Spring Dress Goods, &c. which will be sold cheap for cash

H. CADWELL.

Erie March 22, 1851. 4t

NEW AND USEFUL.

Planing Mill and Lumber Yard.

On Eleventh St. East of French, Erie.

CARTER & BROTHER having purchased one of WOODWORTH'S IMPROVED PATENT PLANING, TONGUEING and GROOVING MACHINES, as well as the *exclusive right* for using the same in this county, are now prepared to dress lumber in any of the above forms for all who may see fit to favor them with a call. The facility with which they can dress lumber enables them to put the price so low, which with the superiority of the workmanship, offer strong inducements to House Carpenters and all others who may be in want of dressed lumber, to give them at least a call and examine into the matter themselves.

Flooring dressed by this Machine is fully equal to that dressed by hand, both in the smoothness of the surface, and *closeness* of the *joints*, while it has the advantage of being of uniform thickness and width the entire length of the board, requiring no dubbing or leveling, to bring the surface even; hence a carpenter will lay double the number of squares in a day dressed in this machine that he can of that dressed by hand. The machine is so constructed that they can dress lumber any width up to 22 inches, and any thickness up to 2 inches.

They also have CIRCULAR SAWS in operation in connection with the above, with which they can rip lumber to any width or thickness desired. Also, a very superior TURNING LATHE, enabling them to do any kind of turning required by House Carpenters, Cabinet Makers, Steam Boats, etc.

They are also preparing to, and intend keeping on hand constantly a supply of lumber, especially Whitewood flooring and siding and Clear Pine. CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie, March 22, 1851. 4t5

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE Partnership heretofore existing between Carter & Brother and *Jacob Knapp*, under the firm of Carter & Knapp, in the business of manufacturing Linseed Oil, Sawing and Planing lumber, etc. has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts are left in the hands of Carter & Brother, to whom payment must be made and by whom all the business of the firm will be settled. CARTER & BROTHER,

Erie, March 22, 1851. JACOB KNAPP.

Copartnership Notice.

COMPTON & HAVERSTICK have associated with themselves Mr. L. N. Tibbals under the name of Compton, Haverstick & Co. JOHN COMPTON,
H. B. HAVERSTICK,
L. N. TIBBALS.

Erie, March 13, 1851. n13

REMOVAL.—The subscribers have removed their goods to the Store lately occupied by R. A. Baker, next door south of the store of Smith Jackson, where we shall be happy to wait upon all who may favor us with a call.

COMPTON, HAVERSTICK, & CO.

Erie, March 22, 1851.

STATIONARY.—Letter and Cap paper, common and hand laid, plain and ruled; also, gilt edged, plain and fancy Note Paper and Envelopes, note and letter at CARTER'S.

1851. 1851.

LOWRY & SCOTT,

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND

DEALERS IN COAL.

Also, Fish, Flour, Salt and Plaster; at the large Ware House West of the Bridge, Public Dock, Erie, Pa.

M. B. LOWRY, WM. L. SCOTT.

SPEED'S

TELEGRAPH LINE,

In Direct Communication with the Principal Towns and Cities in the United States.

A. PARSONS, Jr., Manager.

Office, in Williams' Block, State street, directly opposite Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

W. H. SHERMAN.

DAGUERRIAN ARTIST!

Park Row, Three Doors east of Browns Hotel, Erie Pa.

"Let Nature copy that which Nature made."

Daguerreotype Likenesses of all sorts, sizes and prices, from twelve shillings to twelve dollars faithfully executed and warranted durable. 1y31

NOTICE.—The subscribers to the Erie Reading Room Association are hereby requested to pay to Geo A. Elliott, Esq., Treasurer, their respective subscriptions at the earliest date possible, in order to secure the full term of the Association. By order of the Association at a special meeting held Feb. 24, 1851. March 13. I. CASE, Sec. Pro. Tem.

CLOVER.—100 tons of fine ground plaster for sale by

March 29 LAIRD & RUST.

$5000 CANAL BONDS wanted; also, a few shares of Erie and North East Rail Road Stock, by

December 7, 1850. LAIRD & RUST.

Land and Lots for Sale.

300 ACRES in Bloomfield township, 150 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $2000. This is an excellent grazing farm.

150 acres nine miles west of Erie in Fairview township, 100 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $29 per acre; an excellent grain or grazing farm

77 acres in Union township, 45 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $1200.

160 acres in La Bœuf township on the east bank of French Creek, 6 miles below Waterford—65 acres cleared, house, barn, and orchard; price $3200. This is a beautiful farm of bottom lands and hill side, good for grain or grass.

76 acres two miles east of Erie, on Lake Road, good buildings and orchard, and a valuable power for a mill—price $50 per acre.

160 acres in Erie Academy land, one mile south of Erie, on the Turnpike road, all clear—price $25 per acre.

300 acres of Wild Land, part of tract No 2000, in Wayne township—price $750.

97 acres of wild land in La Bœuf township—price $3 per acre.

Also, a large number of In Lots and Out Lots of the town of Erie.

Feb 26, 1851. 4t WILSON KING,
Land Agent, Erie, Pa.

London Porter.

A PURE article can be found at MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

GREAT BARGAINS.

AS I am determined to sell off my stock of Fancy Dry Goods, those wishing great bargains must be on hand at No. 2 Commercial Exchange, where the *Largest and Cheapest* stock of Fancy Goods ever selected for sale in Erie, maybe seen, and will be sold for cash or *Cod.* Having purchased my stock entirely for Cash, I am enabled to sell at prices very low. A large assortment of Carpets and Oil Cloths on hand, which I will sell at cost.

Erie, Feb 8, 1851. MOSES KOCH.

DISSOLUTION

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, expired by its own limitation on the first of March. The Books and Notes of the late firm will be found at the store in the Bonnell Block on the first of April, after which they will be at the new store adjoining the Erie Foundry, where all who are interested are requested to call and settle with Walter Chester, who is authorized to close up the business. The importance of making immediate payment is too obvious to require further notice, and it is hoped that a resort to *legal coercion* will be unnecessary.

E. A. LESTER, } FARDON SENNETT,
WALTER CHESTER. }

Erie, March 3, 1851.

REMOVAL.

THE PITTSBURGH STORE has been removed from No. 2, Wright's Block, to the frame building on French street, one door north of C. M. Tibbals', where the subscriber still continues to keep a full assortment of Groceries and Provisions on hand and for sale, at wholesale and Retail, at a small advance above cost.

Erie, March 15, 1851. J. MCCANN.

Now is the time to clothe yourselves Cheap.

HAVING a large stock of *Ready Clothing* still on hand and being determined to make room for the Spring Stock, I will sell any article from coat to cap at a small advance from Cost for cash. Walk up and satisfy yourselves of this fact. A few dozen pairs of good woollen socks on hand. JACOB KOCH.

Erie, Feb 7, 1851

FIRST ARRIVAL OF THE SEASON!

NEW GOODS—Just received, direct from New York, per steamer Wisconsin from Buffalo, a nice lot of Gingham de Lanes, Prints &c. which will be sold cheap as the cheapest. Please call at the brick store recently occupied by R. A. Baker, one door south of S. Jackson.

COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

Erie, March 21 1851.

Take Notice!

IT has cost me a great deal of time and expense in trying to collect the large amount of debts due me, and some of them of long standing. After the 1st day of April I shall be compelled (reluctantly) to commence collecting all debts past due.

Erie, March 22, 1851. H. CADWELL.

ERIE STEAM PLANING MILL.

In the interest of Lester, Sennett & Chester in the Fire Proof, desire to give notice that they will continue to carry on the business in its various branches, and that they (LESTER, SENNETT & CO.) are respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage heretofore extended to them as a firm, and all those who may want anything in their line

PARDON SENNETT,
CHAS. N. JR.,
MATTHEW B. BAKER.

STORAGE AND FORWARDING

HAVING taken the Ware House on the Public Dock, on the west side of Peach street, recently occupied by L. A. Tibbals, I respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

March 22, 1851. WALTER CHESTER.

Clothing at Wholesale!

G. P. & J. B. WILKINSON,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

READY MADE CLOTHING,

No. 7 Nassau and 8 Theatre Buildings, Nassau & John Sts.

NEW YORK.

HAVE now on hand a full and desirable stock of Spring and Summer garments, to which they invite the attention of cash and made expressly to retail at low prices. Also, a large assortment of cutting work. Dealers will find it their interest to call, as our prices will be found to correspond with the times. Those entrusted with credits, will be strictly attended to.

G. P. & J. B. WILKINSON,
Importers in Clothing.

March 15, 1851.

Dye Wood., Dye Stuffs, Paints, &c.

THE undersigned offer for sale on liberal terms *Dye Woods*, of all the different kinds, of their own manufacture, and warranted equal to any manufactured, viz:

Logwood, Red-wood, Camwood, Bigar Nicaragua,
Fustic, Garnishwood, Red Sanders, Extract of Logwood,
Nic'a wood Brazilwood, Fetchwood, Barwood,
Lac Dye, Argol, Cream Tartar,

Together with a general assortment of *Dye Stuffs, Dyers Drugs, Paints, &c., &c. Merchants and manufacturers supplied.*

PLENTY TOWNSEND & CO.

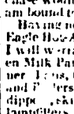
March 8, 1851.—3m No. 55, Water street, N. Y.

Water Consolidated.

THE property of the Erie City Mills, to be procured the entire Waters of Mill Creek, and which will be in operation after the first of May next. Therefore, the public can be assured that the above Mill will be prepared to accommodate those customers at all times; and that Custom Grinding will have the preference.

Erie, March 15th 1851. H. S. FAY,
m14t Agent & Miller.

GREAT WESTERN TIN SHOP.



The subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally that he will continue the TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON BUSINESS at the old stand formerly kept by Middleton & Murphy, and respectfully solicits a continuation of the patronage bestowed on the concern. I have now on hand the largest stock of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware ever offered in Erie, which I am willing to purchase would do well to call on me before buying elsewhere, as I am bound to sell cheaper than the cheapest.

Having now on hand the best COOK STOVE in the state, (the Eagle Hot Air) which we have fitted and will show for itself—I will warrant it to anyone who wishes to purchase. Also, 3 & 0 dozen Milk Pans, of all sizes, cheap. Vats and Boilers, Strainers, Strainer Cans, Canal Boat Lamps and Signals, Coffee Pots, Tea Pots and Urns, Lanterns, Washbowls, Coffee pots, pails, Bloshorns, dippers, skimmers, funnels, pepper boxes, nutmeg graters, candlesticks, candlesticks, &c. &c. Also, a good assortment of JAPAN WARE, consisting of cake boxes, trunks, dish covers, waiters, tea and coffee canisters, fruit dishes, dust pans, sand and oil cans, candle sticks, flower boxes, toy cups and pails, table boxes, bottles, applebutter kettles, brass kettles, sad iron pans, and crockery, &c.

Spouting and Gutters put up and repaired. All kind of steam work and repairing done at short notice.

WANTED—All country produce, such as Old Copper, Brass and Pewter will be taken in exchange for Tin and Copper Ware.

Merchants and others would do well to give me a call at the old stand of Middleton & Murphy, two doors east of Brown's Hotel.

Erie, March 13, 1851.—1t N. MURPHY.

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE Spring Term of the Erie Academy commences on Monday, March 24, under the superintendence of

J. HENRY BLACK, A. B.,
Teacher of the Languages and the Natural Sciences.
MR. O. D. HENDRYX,
Teacher in English Literature and Penmanship.
Miss SARAH A. ABBE,
Preceptress, and Teacher of French, Astronomy and Botany.
Miss CATHARINE REBH,
Teacher of Music.

Tuition Per Quarter.

In the Languages, $4 00
In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c. 5 00
In Primary Studies, 3 00

There are no extra charges connected with the Academy except for Music and Drawing. The charge for Music is $6. for Drawing $2 00.

The regular time for admission is at the beginning or middle of the term No one will be admitted for less than half a quarter.

From the pleasant and healthful location of the Academy, the advantages which it possesses of Philosophical and Astronomical apparatus, and the ability of the teachers both to impart knowledge and to govern the students, it is confidently believed that very superior inducements are presented to all who may be desirous of pursuing a course of system in thorough instruction. For the benefit of those desiring to prepare themselves for teaching particular instruction will be given with a view to that object, both in the branches usually taught in school and in the theory of imparting instruction.

JOHN GALBRAITH, President.
MURRAY WILLIAMS, Secretary.

Erie, March 15, 1851. 3t11

300 TONS of Plaster for sale cheap, by D. S. CLARK.

25 BUSHELS Dried Peaches just received and for sale cheap by D. S. CLARK.

Still Buying.

AND paying the highest price for any quantity of Domestic Flannel, Socks, Yarns, Dried Apples and Peaches.

Erie, Dec. 14. LAIRD & RUST.

RUBBER SHOES.—2000 Pair Women's, Men's and Children's of all desirable styles, at less prices than be found in Erie.

J. H. FULLERTON

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.—A lot of Toys and other things, suitable presents for the coming Holidays, at

December 19. G. LOOMIS & Co., State st.

GLASSWARE.—Tumblers, Decanters, Jelly Dishes, Glass Jars, Preserve Dishes, Plates and Pitchers, Molasses Cans, Oil Lamps, and a General variety of Glassware for sale at the Pittsburgh Store. No. 2, Wright's Block.

KID GLOVES.—30 Doz. Kid Gloves, all colors, the best article imported; also, Buckskin, Woolen, Silk, Lisle Thread and Cotton, at FULLERTON'S

DOCTOR LA CROIX.

OLD GALEN'S LOCK DISPENSARY—No. 61 Lloyd st., up stairs, Arcade Buildings, established for the prevention and cure of venereal diseases WITHOUT MERCURY.

DR. LA CROIX, continues to be consulted confidentially upon those diseases of the skin in favor of a private nature, viz: Syphilis, Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Stricture, Venereal, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Seminal Weakness of both sexes, diseases of the Womb, Nervous Debility, Mercurial Diseases, Gripes, Nodes, Carbuncles, Rheumatism, Inflammation of the Glotis, Tonsils, Throat, Nose and Palate, Syphilitic Iritis or Inflame Eyes, Impotent or gradual Weakness of the powers of life, Night Sweats, Swelling of the Joints, caused by mercury and another injured secret diseases, whether in old or young, and from an experience that very seldom fails to the lot of any one physician he is enabled to warrant a perfect and lasting cure, in any and in all cases of the above named diseases.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

There is a habit which boys teach each other at the acade my or college a habit indulged in when by himself, in solitude, growing up with the boy to manhood, few of those who indulge in this pernicious practice are aware of consequences until they find the nervous system shattered, feel strange and unaccountable feelings and symptoms in the mind. This habit, if indulged to excess, and if unchecked by advice with accurate knowledge, or to apply himself to study, his steps are timid and weak, he is dull, irresolute, the countenance is dejected, the eyes without natural lustre, shamefacedness is apparent.

IF THE VICTIM

Be conscious of the cause of his decay, and if it be suffered under these terrible nocturnal and involuntary emissions, which weaken and shame him, producing mental and physical prostration. If he entrusts himself before the practicer has done its worst, as *I entreat unfortunate, but misguided individual*, and his sense tells him that this is caused by his early follies.

YOUNG MEN.

Let no false modesty deter you from making your cause known to one he, from education and respectful title, can alone befriend you. He who places himself under Dr. La Croix and his treatment, may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and in whose bosom will be ever locked the secrets of his patient.

There are very few men in the world in whom it is safe to repose confidence, especially in cases of a delicate nature. The many pretenders to medical science with which the country is filled, and the many disappointments to which the unfortunate are subjected by consulting such men, renders it a matter of more prudence to caution the public as we must do, and point them to the *asylum of repose*," which is under the management of the celebrated Dr. La Croix, No. 61 Lloyd st. Buffalo, N. Y.

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

Falling of the Womb, Gonorrhœa or Whites, Obstructed, Excessive, Irregular or painful Menses, Drops of the Womb.

Dr. La Croix is often called upon by young and innocent females who have had their health injured for years by pills and nostrums, purchased from celebrated female impostors, under the pretence of effecting cures—those medicines in nineteen cases of twenty have an injurious effect upon the constitution, without producing the desired effect, or any cure of it. Ladies who wish for medicines, the efficacy of which has been tested in thousands of cases, and never failed to effect speedy cures without any bad results, will use none but

Dr. De Laney's Female Periodical Pills,

which are the result of the combined knowledge and experience of one of the oldest and most distinguished physicians of Europe, and have been used by females embracing most of the gentility and nobility of France for the last 25 years. To eulogize their virtues would only add to their merits. The only precaution necessary to be observed is, ladies should not take them if they have reason to believe they are in certain situations (the particulars of which will be mentioned on the wrapper accompanying each box) though always safe and healthy, so greatly, as to never prove so.

17 Price $1 per box, they can be transmitted by mail to any part of the Union.

Dr. La Croix invites all the afflicted, however hopeless their case may appear, or whatever their disease may be, for however long a duration or ignorance they have used, to put his knowledge and skill to the severest examination of the case—it will cost them nothing. He promises to every case he treats a permanent and radical cure for life.

☞ The Dispensary is so arranged that the person so calling will see no one but the doctor himself, whose is constant attendance in his private rooms, ready and willing to render relief to all who may give him a call. Hundreds of certificates voluntarily given of cures, some of which are most astonishing cases on record, are for inspection at the Dispensary, all which are by his own hand.

BEWARE—Of the professional sharks who infest you to the British and French Venereal Hospitals for proof of their skill and experience. They have no experience nearer home and they are entirely unknown abroad. Their lofty pretensions to medical skill are without foundation and simply excite the ridicule in the minds of those who know their absurdity.

Remember 61 Lloyd street, up stairs, sign of Old Galen's Head, Buffalo, N. Y.

Buffalo, March —, 1851. 1y13

KEYSTONE MUTUAL

Life & Health Insurance Co. of Harrisburg, Pa.

THIS Company combines to insure lives on more favorable terms than any other company in the States and, as an evidence of the utility of such institutions, and the promptness of this company in paying losses when they occur, they respectfully refer to the following cases. Mrs. Schoyer, &c.

Practical Examples, Showing the Advantages to be Derived from Life Insurance.

Mr. Solomon Schoyer, a highly respected fly commission merchant at Pittsburg, effected an insurance of $5,000 on his life with the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company of Harrisburg, on or the 15th of July 1850. He received his policy, and paid his premium on the 26th of June, 1850, and for which a draft Washington was duly honored. On the 29th of the following month he was attacked with the cholera, and died in twelve hours. He had previously enjoyed good health, and no apprehension of any immediate danger was entertained. His widow, Penelope Schoyer, received from the company within 20 days after her death, $5,000 as will be seen by her letter of acknowledgment, which reads:

To the President and Directors of the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Co.

GENTLEMEN:—The prompt manner in which your officers acted in the matter of paying the amount of my late husband's policy, deserves my warmest thanks. I am a stranger to your Company, and to your officers, and I am not acquainted with the usual course of proceeding in such cases, but I am sure that claims of $5,000, payable to me, could not be settled more promptly in the most populous counties, and that a less method of remitting to the company in Harrisburg could not be devised. I am, gentlemen, your most obedient servant, PENELOPE SCHOYER.

Pittsburg, Nov. 22, 1850.

Still another case of death from the cholera occurred in Pittsburg in the month of July last, and the deceased was insured in the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company for $5,000. The policy was paid in full, and the widow received the money in a few days after the death of her husband. Another case occurred in Pittsburg in the month of August last, and the deceased was insured in the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company for $5,000. The policy was paid in full, and the widow received the money in a few days after the death of her husband. Another case occurred in Pittsburg in the month of August last, and the deceased was insured in the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company for $5,000. The policy was paid in full, and the widow received the money in a few days after the death of her husband.

Applications for insurance will be received by the undersigned, and all information relative to the business of the Company will be cheerfully given.

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

Erie, Jan. 18, 1851.

JENNY Lind slips—The most beautiful Slips to be found at Dec. 28, 1850. FULLERTON'S.

NEW GOODS!

RECEIVED to-day at prior lot of those fine Bay State Shawls, also a good assortment of Tartans and other fine goods at the Empire. [January 1, 1851] H. CADWELL.

To Persons Intending to Build.

CARTER & BRO. have on hand a large lot of Window Glass—their assortment numbering upward of forty sizes, among which are English and French, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania manufacture, of single and double thickness. They have also a plentiful assortment of Sash, both with and without glass, and will furnish to order Windows of any style or quality of glass on the most reasonable terms. Lumber taken in exchange. No. 6, Reed House.

BOOTS & Shoes.

1 cases assorted Thick Boots,
3, " Kip "
2 " Calf "
2 " Boys Calf, "
2 " Kip "

Children coarse and fine shoes and Brogans, for cash at the very lowest figures. Work warranted if sold before Christmas.

Dec 7. C. M. TIBBALS.

"Better Late Than Never"

WE are now receiving our stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which have been selected with care, and we think the public will say with taste. The assortment is very general, and contains some styles of Dress Goods not before in this market, as they have been imported within two weeks.

Selections, Grave and Gay.

BEGIN RIGHT.

BY AN OLD CORRESPONDENT.

The following if not *true*, is at least *true*-and is worthy of attention, at this particular time, when so many 'of 'em' are rushing incontinently into the holy bands of matrimony, to be lost to us forever.

"This little fable (said my Uncle,) may perhaps be of service to some poor devil, "more willing than wise."

A certain man once married a lady, whose reputation for amiability of disposition was seriously questioned; if it was not in reality seriously questionable. At the wedding, every thing went off merrily, of course; the supper magnificient—the whole affair had been eminently successful, and all parties extremely delighted.

On retiring to his apartments, the gentleman found himself annoyed by the mewing and purring of a cat.

"What in the devil's name is that?" he exclaimed.

"Oh! nothing, my dear," replied the bride, "but my favorite cat, Pussita."

"Oh! d——n Pussita! *I hate cats!*" and with this he most unceremoniously threw Pussita out of the second story window.

"Well! *if you haven't got a temper!*"

"Yes! my dear—*you'd better believe it.*"

"Everything," continued my Uncle, "went on well, *in that establishment*—even to a warm dinner on Sunday."

Now it happened that a friend of the above mentioned gentleman, who had some months before committed the same error of marrying "an angel," took occasion to enquire of him—

"How it was, that with him, every thing "went merry as a marriage bell," while, on the contrary, he, (his friend) had almost given up the idea of wearing pantaloons at all."

Whereupon he related to him the story of Pussita and the second story widow, "without," said Uncle, "fully impressing upon his mind the important moral—that it was necessary to *begin right.*" Nevertheless, there was that in his eye, when he started for home, "that told of treason."

"Well," said his wife, "you've come home at last, have you—after keeping me sitting up for you—and what's the matter—you hav'nt been drinking have you? you look very strange."

"Not in the least, my dear—but *I hate cats* lovey."

"You *do*—do you—well, *I likes 'em*—that's all the difference."

Hereupon the unfortunate husband made a dash at poor Tabby—who was quietly snoozing on the sofa—and rushed impetuously to the window.

"You have been drinking. What *are* you going to do, *monster!*"

"Throw her out of the window!"

"You *better* try it—I'd like to see you do it—I'd break every bone in your body—why don't you throw her out—I *dare* you to do it."

He put the cat *softly* down on the sofa hung his hat on a peg in the entry, his maulineas and his pantaloons on an easy chair, and exclaimed—

"Go in, duckey darling, and win—I didn't *begin right.*

"I rather think you didn't—you better take a fresh start—but don't that game again, or you'll catch it—come to bed,"—about went.

"*Wrong from the start,*" said Uncle.

Oh, dear me!—*N. Y. Spirit of the Times.*

How to do It.

There is good *sense* to the following advice to men and women, who are thinking of matrimony—being from an article by Grant Thorburn, in the last number of the Home Journal:

"There is nothing to be gained in dangling for a twelvemonth, after a sensible woman, talking unmeaning stuff—words without wisdom. Tell her your wish *like a man*, and not like a blubbering school-boy. She will never trifle with your *affections*; and *if* there are three grains of common sense in your *muckle* carcass, she will be your own before a month has passed. See the history of Rebecca, in Genesis, 24th chapter, 56th verse:—When Abraham's servant had concluded the preliminary contract with Mrs. Laban, on the part of her daughter, to become the wife of Isaac, the old man was anxious to get home, to show his master the *bonny lass* he had brought him; the mother wished him to remain a few days, to recruit himself and camels. He persisting, it was finally referred to the daughter. "We will call the damsel and inquire at her mouth," said the mother. When Rebecca appeared, her mother asked, "Wilt thou go with this man?" Rebecca replied, "I will go."

There was a noble girl for you. *No tear starting* from her black eyes; no whining, nor simpering make-believe, nor mock-modesty; but what her *heart wished*, her lips uttered. Like an honest maiden, she replied, "*I will go.*" Now, young ladies go thou and do likewise. When the man you prefer before all others in the world, says, "Will you go with me?" answer "I will go."

By-the-bye, ladies, when you wish to read a true simple and unsophisticated love story, just read over the twenty-fourth chapter of Genesis."

A Great Discovery.

We saw some weeks ago, in a Pennsylvania paper, an announcement that a motive power had been discovered which would supersede the use of steam. It is said that some facts have recently come to light which entitle the statement to credit. Professor Saloman, of Harrodsburgh, Ky., has successfully applied the power of carbonic acid gas as a substitute for steam in propelling engineery for every purpose. The power of this gas has long been known to the chemists, but their ability to regulate and govern it has prevented its use as a propelling agent. Prof. Saloman claims to be able *to control it with perfect safety*, and asserts that it will afford a power equal to steam in one-fiftieth of the space, and one hundredth part of the expense with both furnace and boilers.—Experiments have recently been made in Cincinnati, which are said to be entirely satisfactory.—*Nashville Banner.*

A Good One.

A certain tight fisted old codger of this city, happened in at Foster's Philosophical Instrument Manufactory, a few weeks since, where he was shown the Lord's Prayer engraved in space about the size of a five cent piece, with which he was very much pleased. Returning home he related the circumstance to his family, and a prodigal (?) son coming into the sitting room, the following ensued:

"My son, would you suppose that the Lord's Prayer could be engraved in a space no larger than the area of a half dime?"

"Well—yes, sir, father, if a half dime is as large in every body's eye as it is in yours, I think there would be no difficulty in putting it on about *four times.*—*Cin. T.*

Very Substantial.

"See-here! how long will these locust rails last?" inquired a traveller of an urchin, while riding past a long string of fence made of this material. "They'll last forever," responded the boy in a confident tone. "Forever!" exclaimed the stranger; "how do you know that?" "Why, my father tried it twice, and I guess I ought to know by this time," said the lad very gravely.

Dis-interest-ed.

Twenty-one hundred dollars, mostly specie, were found in a secret drawer by the appraisers of the estate of Molly Shelly, an elderly maiden, recently deceased, nee. Lebanon, Pennsylvania. That is "where the silver goes."

In Favor With the Women.

A drunken man fell asleep by the road side, where a pig found him, and began to lick his mouth. "What's kissing me now?" exclaimed the drunkard; what a capital thing it is to be in favor with the women!"

SHARON COAL:—A few tons first quality for sale at the Erie Foundary, or delivered as desired.
Erie, Feb. 22. LESMER SENNETT & CHESTER.

SCOTT'S best pickled Oysters, a superior article, just received by express and for sale by
Erie, Feb. 15, 1851. D. S. CLARK.

LIVER COMPLAINT,
JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,

And all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, inward Piles, fullness, of blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fulness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S
CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, PREPARED BY
DR. C. M. JACKSON,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 120, Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures effected in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs they are, without, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

Chas. Robinson, Esq., Easton, Md., in a letter to Dr. Jackson, Jan. 9, 1850, said—

"My wife and myself have received more benefit from your medicine than any other we have ever taken for the *Dyspepsia and Liver disease.*"

"The Tenth Legion," published at Woodstock, Va., January 10, 1850, said—

"A GREAT MEDICINE."

"We have uniformly refrained from recommending to the public any of the various Patent Medicines of the day, unless thoroughly convinced of their value. Among those we consider worthy of notice is the *German Bitters*, invented by *Dr. Hoofland*, and prepared by Dr. Jackson, in Philadelphia. One instance in particular, in which the superior virtues of this medicine have been tested, has fallen under our observation. During the last summer, a son of Mr. Abraham Crabill, of this county, was very seriously afflicted with Liver Complaint, and after trying in vain every remedies, he purchased a bottle of the Bitters, and after using it, was much relieved of his distressing malady, that he procured another boxtle, and is restored entirely to health."

READ FURTHER A FEW FACTS.

The "Philadelphia Demoerat," the leading German journal of Philadelphia. The editor says, November 24th

"We again call attention to the removal of the German Medicine Store, the principle depot for the sale of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, from 422 Race to 120 Arch street, one door below Sixth. Owing to the increased demand for this medicine, and for the accommodation of his numerous patients, Dr. Jackson has been compelled to occupy a large store. We wish him success in *his new quarters: he is deserving of it.* The Bitters Mixture is without doubt the greatest medicine extant for diseases of the Liver and Bowels. A stubborn case of Chronic Diarrhœa yielded under our eyes, to the patent has exhausted the Materia Medica, in case of the different schools of medicine with no apparent benefit. He was induced to use these bitters, and a few bottles of them have entirely cured him. Many such cases we could refer to. We hope our readers will recollect this great restorative, should they be so unfortunate as to require its use. *Dr. Jackson possesses* the original unpublished receipt of Dr. Hoofland, and he prepares this medicine with great care. Those purchasing should examine the pamphlet, to see that his name is written upon the wrapper outside, and blown in the bottle, as imitations of all good articles are a consolation,"

Judge M. M. Noah a gentleman with great scientific and literary attainments, said in his "New York Weekly Messenger," January 8, 1850.

"Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters.—Here is a preparation which the leading presses in the Union appear to be unanimous in recommending, and the reason is obvious. It is, indeed, the appropriate result of the labors of one of the most celebrated physicians of modern times, the late C. Christopher Wilhelm Hoofland, Professor to the University of Jena, Private Physician to the King of Prussia, and one of the greatest medical writers Germany has ever produced. He was an, naturally, the enemy of humbug, and therefore a medicine of which he was the inventor and endorser may be confidently relied on. He specially recommended it in Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Debility, Vertigo, Acidity of the Stomach, Constipation, and all complaints arising from a disordered condition of the stomach, the liver and the intestines. Nine Philadelphia papers express their conviction of its excellence, and several of its editors speak of its effects from their own individual experience. Under these circumstances, we feel warranted, not only in calling the attention of our readers to the present proprietor, (Dr. C. M. Jackson's) preparation, but in recommending the article to all afflicted."

MORE EVIDENCE.

The "Philadelphia Saturday Gazette," the best family newspaper published in the United States, the editor says of

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

"It is seldom that we recommend what are termed Patent Medicines to the confidence and patronage or our readers; and, therefore, when we recommend Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, we wish to be distinctly understood that we are not speaking of the nostrums of the day, that are noised about for a month or two, and then forgotten after they have done their guilty race of mischief, but of a medicine long established, universally prized, and which has met the hearty approval of the Faculty itself."

Evidence upon evidence has been received (like the foregoing) from all sections of the Union, the last three years, *and the strongest testimony is in favor*, is, that there is more of it used in the practice of the regular Physicians of Philadelphia than all other proprietary medicines put together. Facts are stubborn, and daily proving that a scientific preparation will meet with their quiet approval when presented even in this form.

That this medicine will cure Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, no one can doubt, after using it as directed. It acts specifically upon *the stomach* and liver—it is preferable to calomel in *all bowel disorders*—the effect is immediate. They can be administered to FEMALE or INFANT with safety and reliable benefit, at any

BE——

This medicine has NO COUNTERFEITS.

sary for all medicines to attain that high character which it merits, a particular article at the risk of the few counterfeiters to participate in the credit received. of those who are imposed

LOOK WELL TO THE MARKS OF THE GENUINE.

They have the written signature of C. M. JACKSON upon the wrapper, and the same blown in the bottle, without which they are *spurious.* For sale, wholesale and retail, at the

GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120 *Race* street, one door below Sixth, (late of 422 Race st.) Philadelphia, and by respectable dealers generally throughout the *Country.* Sold also by Carter & Brother, Erie, Paul Lamphear & Goff, McKean corners, Pa.; J. Curtis, Waterford, Pa.

Erie, October 12, 1850. 1y13

DR P. HALL'S
CELEBRATED COUGH REMEDY!
A Safe, Pleasant, Steady & Effectual Cure
For Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and Hooping Cough.

This Medicine has been in use only a few years, and during that short period, it is believed to have excelled more in relief and expectation cases of Pulmonary diseases than any other now used in the country, as either an abstract of modern times. It is but justice to state that

TUBERCULAR CONSUMPTION,

or the number of deaths from that terrible disease, have greatly diminished in all places where this valuable medicine has been generally used. Thousands of people who have been severely afflicted with diseases of the Throat and Lungs, and were for a time fearful of the most dangerous results, now live in the enjoyment of the most perfect health, and cheerfully recommend

This Important Remedy

as a Speedy Cure for these common yet Dangerous pulmonary diseases. Thousands of Certificates of cures by this Medicine might be produced, many of which is are truly

WONDERFUL AND ASTONISHING.

But these words are true and cannot be doubted. Any certificate signed so humorously and by men of well-known Truth and Integrity of Character, should be sufficient to convince the most incredulous, that this Medicine is deserving of Great Confidence and worthy of Use wherever required.

CERTIFICATES.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, have used Dr P. Hall's Celebrated Cough Remedy, and have found it in every instance an efficacious Medicine, and fully worthy of its recommendations.

John Galbraith	John Wilays	Peter P. Burton
Wilson King	John F. Tracy	Benjamin Grant
John Hughes	T'o's Hughes	Wm F Rinehencht
M Goodwin	John R Ochsan	G A Bennett
Tho's Moorhead jr	John M Warren	J W Dean
Tho's McKee	James D Dunlap	E Allennett
Charles W Reed	D Shirk	Lucius A Hall
Robert Pelham	M Mayer	D. C. Landon
J R Dunbar	H P Mehaffey	L Warren
H O Reed	John S Brown	J P Brown
H D Miner	Foster Bell	Wm M Gallagher
A Sherwood	Joseph Deemer jr	J Salisbury
	R Baldwin	

This remedy is put in bottles of different sizes, which enables the poor as well as the rich to share its efficacy in restoring to all the blessings of health.

For sale wholesale and retail by P. Hall at his Drug Store, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie. Also for sale by B. C. Town & Co., North East and Wattsburgh; Smith & Hendrix, Waterford; James B. Campbell, Edinboro; William G. Townsend, Springfield; James A. White, Girard; Joseph Gensheimer, Fairview; and by Agents generally throughout the county. 73

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION.

1851. 1851.

The Cheap System Triumphant!!
AT NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK!!!

WHILE the public are excited with the controversy going on between the Jews and Gentiles in regard to "cut," "finish" and "fineness" of the various wares offered by other dealers in this city, they should not forget to look in at

NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK,

where, if there is not quite so much gas expended in puffing, there can always be found

Clothing as Cheap, Cloth as Fine, Fits as Good, and Work as Superior.

as at any establishment between Sunrise and Sunset. The public should recollect that we

MANUFACTURE OUR OWN CLOTHING,

and that, having in our employ one of the very best Cutters, and employ none but the very best workmen, we can furnish our customers with articles which will bear inspection in any market in the world. Our stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

is now open for examination and sale, where may be found Clothing of every grade, style, and texture, suitable for

Fall and Winter Wear.

Let all who wish to save a dollar keep in mind the time-worn adage of "economy is wealth," and call and examine the immense assortment of Clothing and Dry Goods at

NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK,

before purchasing elsewhere. Our stock does not consist of clothing alone. We have a very general assortment of

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,

suitable for family use, and which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Also,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

together with many other articles too numerous to mention, but which will be cheerfully shown, and bargains warranted. Call and see, examine and compare. I. ROSENZWEIG & CO.
Erie, Sept. 26, 1850. 20

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office, four doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie Pa.
Erie, July 1, 1848.

JAPAN WARE.—A full assortment expressly for jobbing, at No. 3, Reed House. E. REED.

ENAMEL, Saucers of different sizes, at No. 3 Reed House.
Sept. 30. E. REED.

SOLAR Lamps, Grandoles, Chimnies, Globes, Wicking, Variety a G. LOOMIS & CO.

G. LOOMIS & CO.

HAVE just returned from New York with the largest Stock of Goods in their line ever offered in Erie, and are constantly receiving additions which will enable their friends and customers to select many rich and desirable articles which are not generally found west of the large cities, embracing a great variety of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Ear and Finger Rings, Gold Breast Pins, Bracelets, Chains, Keys, Belt Slides and Buckles, Gold Pens and Pencils, Lockets, Thimbles, &c.

They will be enabled in a few days to furnish any who may desire, an EXTRA FINE ENGLISH LEVER MOVEMENT of their own importation. Those wishing extra heavy Hunter or other Cases, can be accommodated with any weight they choose for these movements. It will afford a rare opportunity to select,

Erie, December 11, 1850.

FRENCH Alabaster and Egyptian Marble Mantle three weeks Clocks, finest finish, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.
Dec. 19, 1850.

EXTRA MEDICINES.—J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, having obtained a supply of Messrs. Schieffelin & Co.'s "Powdered Extra Medicines," is prepared to put up Physician's prescriptions, Family Compounds, &c., with accuracy and of such quality as will not in their operation disappoint the physician or patient. Medicine may be obtained at any hour of the day or night. 24

PEKIN TEAS.—A new supply of these superior Teas, fresh warranted to suit, just receive by J. H. BURTON

SHAWLS.—Long and square Bay State, Cashmire and other Long Shawls; prices 75 cents to thirty dollars for sale by FULLERTON.

Cash for Lumber!

THE Subscribers are prepared to pay CASH for any quantity of Whitewood Lumber, viz: 3 and 4-4 Boards, 1, 1¼, 1½, 3 and 4 inch Plank; Coumn 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 inches square, and 3 by 4 Scantling. Ash of the following thickness: 1, 1¼, 1½, 3 and 4 inches: Cherry and all kinds of shipping lumber. The Subscribers will make contracts for any mount of the above mentioned Lumber, to be delivered the coming season. Twelve foot is the most desirable length to have Lumeter sawed.

Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

500 YRDS. Muslin de Lanes and Cashmeres (new designs and styles just opened; some will be sold as low as one shilling per yard: Good patterns figured and plain.

Nov. 30, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

HAY KNIVES, Gate Hinges and Latches, at
Nov. 23, 1850. RUFUS REED.

SLEIGH BELLS and Skates, a good assortment at the Cheap Hardware store. RUFUS REED.

BRASS & GLASS Curtain Pins, of different patterns at
Nov. 23 1850. RUFUS REED.

MEASURING TAPES, 66 and 50 feet, with spring handles, at No. 3 Reed House. RUFUS REED.

CLOTHS, CLOTHS, and Cassimeres from Auction. I have on hand a larger stock than ever of Cloths and Cassimeres, which I purchased at auction, for cash at the lowest figures. As an earnest of it, I will sell a good

Dyed in the wool Black Cloth for	$1 75 per Yard.
Green do from	$1 50 to 2 75 do
Brown do from	2 62½ to 4 00 do
Blue (warranted fadeless)	2 50 do
Fine, for overcoats from	2 25 to 3 00 do
Olive, Green and Brown	2 50 do

Also, Black, Blue Black and Fancy Doe Skin Cassimeres from 62½ to 62½ per yard.

Erie, Oct. 5. C. M. TIBBALS.

WANTED.—300 bush. Dried Apples,
250 yds. Domestic Flannel,
2,000 pairs Wool Socks,
200 lbs. Wool Yarn, for which I will pay the highest market price in goods at the lowest figures.
Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

5000 Yards Bleached Sheetings and Shirting, for sale from 6¼ to 12 cents per yard, by C. M. TIBBALS.

Fall and Winter Millinery!

MRS. CURTIS would respectfully inform the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that she has just returned from New York with a large and beautiful assortment of

NILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,

consisting of Bonnets of every style, Dress Caps, Tatal Flowers, Prunes, Ribbons, a great variety of Velvets, Silks, Satins, &c.—Dress and Cloak Trimmings, Honey, Gloves and Mitts, Beautiful Fancy French work Collars, Lace Capes, Muslin, Edgings, Insertings, Thread, Edgings, Lace Veils, Black Lace Edging, material for Mantillas, ready made Cloaks, Embroidery Patterns, Zephire and Berlin Worsted, Purse Trimmings, Steel Beads, Purse Twist, &c. Head Forms, a good assortment, and many other articles, all of which will be sold as low, wholesale and retail, as can be bought in the city.

☞ Milliners furnished with all articles in their line at reduced prices. Straw Bonnets Cleaned and Pressed.

Erie, October 10, 1850. n23

EAGLE FACTORY.

PEARL CANDLES, LARD OIL, &c.

THE undersigned very respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public, and those who are neither, to a consideration of *Pearl Candles*, of which he has a quantity now on hand, and offers for sale at the following rates. Those containing 6 to the pound, Pearl, 12½ cts. to the pound, and one candle put up in each parcel. Lard Oil, and Wicking constantly on hand. Having commenced to sell at prices nearly as cheap as Tallow Dips. A supply of these articles will be kept at the store of R. D. Boger, and at my factory. I wish to purchase a large quantity of Lard. Tallow and Pork for which I will pay cash on delivery at my Factory, on 9th Street.

Erie, Dec. 26, 1850. 3m53 E. P. HULBERT.

THE DULCIMER!

Or the New York Collection of Sacred Music.

CONSTITUTING a large and choice variety of new Tunes, Chants, Anthems, Motetts, etc. from the best European and American composers, with all the old favorite Church tunes, together with a complete elementary course of vocal music, and adapted to the capacities of beginners. The work contains upwards of 300 pages, and is the most complete collection of sacred music ever published, or offered to the bookstore of C. STAFFORD.

Erie, Nov. 21, 1850.

POLAND STARCH.—Corn Starch—Oswego Starch—Gloss Starch, with full directions for making. Put up and for sale by JOHN McCANN.
Erie, January 1, 1851.

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE.

A LARGE stock of Mulberry, Light Blue, Flowery Blue and Common Crockery. The cheapest ever offered in this city. Also an assortment of Glass Ware of C. M. TIBBALS.
Dec. 7, 1850. Cheap Side.

ONCE MORE ON THE WILS,
AT NO. 1, REED HOUSE.

I HAVE just received another stock of goods, purchased with cash down, and offer them on the following terms. Twelve and a half cents per yard as near as can be put. Twelve cent calico at 9½ cts. for 6, and as good as ever was sold in this place for 6¼ cts. Every article in the store in Erie, where the Handkerchiefs, Lace Bugle or Trimmings are employed until the operator is ready to produce the voucher, inscribing himself Patentee.

N. B.—The above figures are made in reference to "quitting the tariff" on the 1st day of March at present or next session. Intend receiving on the above special discount, at the low rate of present, my House is a large one.

Erie, Dec. 1, 1850. G. D. CLARK.

New Goods.

J. H. BURTON is now receiving direct from New York the largest stock of Goods he has ever offered in Erie. Having purchased greatly reduced prices, he is prepared to sell on terms that will prove satisfactory to purchasers at wholesale or retail.

Cash for Lumber!

THE Subscribers are prepared to pay CASH for any quantity of Whitewood Lumber, viz: 3 and 4-4 Boards, 1, 1¼, 1½, 3 and 4 inch Planks; Coumn 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 inches square, and 3 by 4 Scantling. Ash of the following thickness: 1, 1¼, 1½, 3 and 4 inches: Cherry and all kinds of shipping lumber. The Subscribers will make contracts for any mount of the above mentioned Lumber, to be delivered the coming season. Twelve foot is the most desirable length to have Lumeter sawed.

Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

500 YRDS. Muslin de Lanes and Cashmeres (new designs and styles just opened; some will be sold as low as one shilling per yard: Good patterns figured and plain.

Nov. 30, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

HAY KNIVES, Gate Hinges and Latches, at
Nov. 23, 1850. RUFUS REED.

SLEIGH BELLS and Skates, a good assortment at the Cheap Hardware store. RUFUS REED.

BRASS & GLASS Curtain Pins, of different patterns at
Nov. 23 1850. RUFUS REED.

MEASURING TAPES, 66 and 50 feet, with spring handles, at No. 3 Reed House. RUFUS REED.

CLOTHS, CLOTHS, and Cassimeres from Auction. I have on hand a larger stock than ever of Cloths and Cassimeres, which I purchased at auction, for cash at the lowest figures. As an earnest of it, I will sell a good

Dyed in the wool Black Cloth for	$1 75 per Yard.
Green do from	$1 50 to 2 75 do
Brown do from	2 62½ to 4 00 do
Blue (warranted fadeless)	2 50 do
Fine, for overcoats from	2 25 to 3 00 do
Olive, Green and Brown	2 50 do

Also, Black, Blue Black and Fancy Doe Skin Cassimeres from 62½ to 62½ per yard.

Erie, Oct. 5. C. M. TIBBALS.

WANTED.—300 bush. Dried Apples,
250 yds. Domestic Flannel,
2,000 pairs Wool Socks,
200 lbs. Wool Yarn, for which I will pay the highest market price in goods at the lowest figures.
Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

5000 Yards Bleached Sheetings and Shirting, for sale from 6¼ to 12 cents per yard, by C. M. TIBBALS.

Fall and Winter Millinery!

MRS. CURTIS would respectfully inform the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that she has just returned from New York with a large and beautiful assortment of

NILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,

consisting of Bonnets of every style, Dress Caps, Tatal Flowers, Prunes, Ribbons, a great variety of Velvets, Silks, Satins, &c.—Dress and Cloak Trimmings, Honey, Gloves and Mitts, Beautiful Fancy French work Collars, Lace Capes, Muslin, Edgings, Insertings, Thread, Edgings, Lace Veils, Black Lace Edging, material for Mantillas, ready made Cloaks, Embroidery Patterns, Zephire and Berlin Worsted, Purse Trimmings, Steel Beads, Purse Twist, &c. Head Forms, a good assortment, and many other articles, all of which will be sold as low, wholesale and retail, as can be bought in the city.

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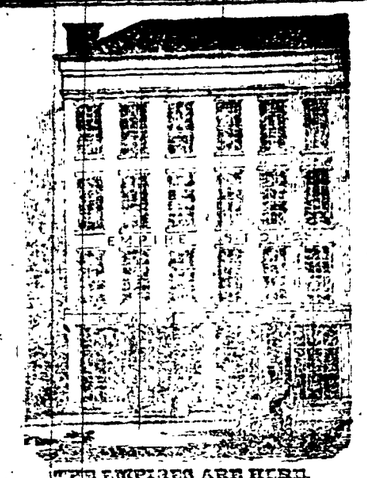


THE EMPIRES ARE HERE.

H. CADWELL has just returned from New York with a large stock of goods of all kinds that will be sold for cash, at prices that will close the mouths of small croakers, until the frost comes out in the spring. Our stock being too large to enumerate, I will briefly give the price of a few articles. 500 Long Shawls, good Styles, warranted all wool, 84 by 156 inches, at from one to two shillings. 300 Bay Style, Wheeler, and Lampier Shawls, the largest size, 72 by 144 inches. The third No. as low as $4,00, the manufacturers price in Jet was $9,25 by the hundred. The finest cashmere shawls ever laid down in Erie, at $7,00. This article could not be purchased of the maker in Oct. for less than $8,00. Prints as low as five cents, warranted fast colors, and of good proportion. Now is the time! —next year goods must be higher. H. CADWELL.
Dec. 7, 1850.

Commercial Exchange
STILL TRIUMPHANT!
$30,000 WORTH OF NEW GOODS.

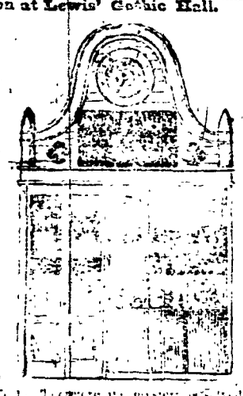
ARRIVING and arriving, $30,000 worth of New and Cheap Goods at the Commercial Exchange, where the subscriber has had his *Head Quarters* established for the last five years, and where, with the permission of the merchant Princes of Erie, he intends for some years to come, to offer to his former customers and all others, the greatest bargains ever extended to any people. His store is now so arranged as to accommodate all classes of purchasers—having fitted them up into two separate departments. The first of which is well supplied with a large and rich stock of FANCY GOODS, Dress Goods, Cloths, Vestings, Cassimeres, &c. The other department is well supplied with every article pertaining to the wardrobe of *gentlemen*, together with every variety of Staple Goods. By the above arrangements, he will be enabled to wait upon those wishing goods with celerity and dispatch. He would therefore say to persons who wish to purchase Dry Goods or Clothing, that *his stock is one of the best and cheapest* in the city, having been purchased from first hands, thereby saving the New York jobbers profits, which enables him to offer 25 per cent. cheaper than those who purchase only in small quantities. All are invited to call and examine for themselves, as no trouble is spared to show goods. Among the stock will be found black and blue Black Satin Piece Velvets, Black, blue Black and watered Grode Rhine, Silk Velvets, Black Crapes, Jenny Lind and colored silk and worsted Bareges, Black and Long Shawls, silk warp Paramattas, Black and Fancy Cashmeres, Cashmere Cravats, expressly for wedding dresses, Dress Silks of every description, and of all the various fashionable plaids, Jenny Lind and Cotton Turkey Robe Muslin, Swiss Flouncing Swiss Mull, plain and figured Lawns, French Cambrics, Irish Linens, Linen Cambrics, Ruby Reps, Ruby Ground and Striped Reps, Red Reps, Crimson Reps, Green Reps, Striped and plain Cashmere de Lains, Black silk laces, a large assortment of Jaden Barges Parliamentary, together with every other article kept in a *Fancy Dry Goods Store*.

In the Gentlemen's department may be found superfine Black and Fancy French Cassimeres, Dress Coats, do Fancy Pants, Black satin, Marseilles & Valencia Vests, Shirts, Collars, Cravats, Half Hose, Gloves, Drawers, Under Shirts, Hose, Stocks, &c. A large assortment of Ready Made Clothing, Cassimeres and Tweeds, Overcoats, Rubber Coats, Satinet Pants, &c. Also, 50 pieces Carpeting, Matting, Oil Cloths, Hearth Rugs, &c., &c.

The above mentioned articles are but a small part of my stock of goods, as I have one of the most complete assortments ever before offered in this market, and please me well to sell cheaper than any other establishment in this section of the country. The different grades and specimens of cheap to the contrary, come and buy, through my stock, and my word for it you will not go away dissatisfied. My system of business is to sell cheap for cash, and am determined to do less credit than any store in Erie, and am willing to do less than any store west of Buffalo, for as well as the public can judge by the skin of one Leopard the spots, as no Merchant can hope to attempt to compete with me in prices. Nothing sold on the credit system. Therefore I ask no man to pay for goods, that if they will call on me at Commercial Exchange I will sell such articles for cheaper than they can buy the same qualities have ever been offered in this market. The Greeks and Gentiles must stand aside, for the Jew has the bundle.

MOSES LEVICH.
Erie, Sept 7, 1850. 1y17

Free Exhibition at Lewis' Gothic Hall.



I WOULD inform the ladies and gentlemen of Erie and vicinity, that I have received a large and splendid assortment of fashionable Jewelry of superior quality and style, which will be sold very cheap for cash.

Also a large stock of Gold and Silver Watches, at much less than the usual prices. Clocks of every description, at a wholesale and retail. A superior article of Brass A. G. for $2,50, warranted No. 1. A large and beautiful stock of Silver Ware of

OUR OWN MANUFACTURE,

Warranted pure as gold. Also, Lamps and Looking Glasses, of the newest style, and at remarkably low prices.

Together with a general assortment of fancy goods. Musical Instruments, &c., &c. Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call and examine.

Lewis' Gothic Hall, one door east of Brown's Hotel.
Erie, Pa. November 18, 1850. n27

CLOTHS—Cassimeres, Satinetts, Tweeds and Jeans, a large assortment, at low prices, by J. H. FULLERTON.

French Merinoes—Paramattas, Mohairs and Delains cheap as the cheapest at FULLERTONS.

Carriers' Tools—A full assortment, at FULLERTON'S.
Dec. 7

SILKS.—Black and colored Dress Silks, good stock, at
Dec. 7, 1850. FULLERTONS.

Price Reduced!

VAUGHN'S

LITHONTRIPTIC MIXTURE.

Large Bottles—Only One Dollar.

The Proprietor of the Great American Remedy "VAUGHN'S VEGETABLE LITHONTRIPTIC MIXTURE," induced by the urgent solicitations of the Agents, throughout the United States and Canada, has now

Reduced the Price

of his popular and well known article; and from this date, henceforth, he will put up but one size only,—his quart bottles—the retail price will be

ONE DOLLAR.

The public may rest assured that the character of the Medicine, its strength, and curative properties WILL REMAIN UNCHANGED, and the same care will be bestowed in preparing it as heretofore.

As this medicine, under its reduced price, will be purchased by those who have not hitherto made themselves acquainted with its virtues, the proprietor would beg to intimate that his article is not to be classed with the vast amount of "Remedies of the day:" it claims for itself a *greater healing power, in all diseases, than any other preparation now before the world;* and has sustained itself for eight years by its superior medical virtues, and, until the reduction, commanded double the price of any other article in the line.

NOTICE PARTICULARLY, this article acts with great healing power and certainty, upon the

Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs,

and all other organs, upon the proper action of which life and health depend.

This medicine has a justly high repute as a remedy for

Dropsy and Gravel

and all diseases of that nature. It may be relied upon when the intelligent physician has abandoned his patient,—and for those distressing diseases, more especially DROPSY, the proprietor would earnestly and honestly recommend it. At its present price it is easily obtained by all, and the trial will prove the article to be the

Cheapest Medicine in the World!

☞ Please ask for pamphlets—the agents give them away: *they contain over sixteen pages of reading*, in addition to full medical matter) valuable for household purposes, and which will save many dollars per year to practical housekeepers.

These receipts are introduced to make the book of great value, aside from its character as an advertising medium for purchasers having fitted them up into two separate departments. The medicine, the testimony in favor of which, in the form of letters from all